THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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DEMOCRATIC GATHERING

PROMINENT POLITICIANS MEET IN BALTIMORE

The Opening Address by Mr Ogden—Democratic Doctrine As He Interpreted It Temporary Organization — Committees Appointed and Hard at Work

BALTIMORE July 5.—The pillars on either side of the proscenium boxes was entwined each with a single United States flag, lapped with long strips of bandanas and in front of the boxes themselves were combination pictures of Cleveland and Thurman. The delegations were assembled in state groups and their positions in the auditorium designated by state markers. The back of the stage was occupied by the delegations from Maryland and District of Columbia delegations. By noon all the delegates were in their places. They filled the entire lower floor of the theater.

Two bands were in attendance, one located at the back of the stage and the other in the gallery. As familiar figures came into the hall they were applauded by their admirers. Senator Gorman was cheered three times three. Chauncey F Black also came in for a large share of attention. Governor Lee, of Virginia, received a great ovation when he appeared in the left hand box. On the stage were such prominent men as Senators Gorman, Kenna, Wilson of Indiana, and Faulkner, Phil B Thompson, Cortland B Matson, Democratic candidate for governor, of Indiana. Congressman Townshend, of Illinois, George D Wise, of Virginia, Tracey, of New York, Rusk, Payne Compton, Gibson and Shaw, of Maryland. Hon W L Scott and others. The convention was called to order by C B Ogden, of Omaha. After prayer by Rev J T Whiteman, Mr Ogden delivered the opening address.

He alluded to the appropriateness of the day and declared that the party was still true to the memory of its founder, Jefferson, and intended to bear "aloft the shield" of the principles of human rights so closely interwoven with his life as to make all assaults upon them fall helplessly at its feet. You have assembled to perfect and bring into vigilant action the great mass of our citizens who believe as Jefferson taught. Great principles like liberty can only live in the hearts and minds of individuals by constant vigilance. It remains for you to put forth a system whereby that vigilance may be rendered perpetual. The formation of local societies, representing the sentiments and the best political faith of individuals throughout the land can accomplish this object. We now come together and by consultation and interchange of thought seek a plan which will aid those who desire to join with us in disseminating the principles which we advocate.

"I hope that your deliberations will be marked with order and with that liberality of conduct which we ask for ourselves and when our convention is over we shall have an organization which will be impregnated against the assault of the enemy, and will conduce to the glorious and triumphant election of Cleveland and Thurman."

Mayor Latrobe of Baltimore was then introduced, and welcomed the delegates to the city. Mr Ogden then stated that the general committee recommended temporary organization of the convention which was adopted as follows.

Chairman, Hon William F Russell, mayor of Cambridge Mass. secretary, D N Carrolton, of New York, reading clerks M M Packard, John L Travers and John Kelly, of Baltimore sergeant-at-arms James Flannery, of Baltimore.

Mr Russell was received with great applause and the Massachusetts delegation, joined by the others, gave three cheers for the next governor of Massachusetts. He spoke as follows.

"FELLOW DEMOCRATS for the honor and privilege of addressing this gathering of young Democracy, I am deeply grateful. With earnestness and enthusiasm with devotion to the party and its principle and with unflinching loyalty to its glorious leaders, young Democracy meets to-day for organization and action. Gladly it volunteers in a campaign where its very faith is at stake, impatiently it awaits the coming of the battle. We fight for measures not men, the principles of government not men's characters are to be discussed, a nation's policy, not personal ambition is to be determined. Our party was not founded for a single mission, which accomplished left it drifting with no fixed star of principle to guide it. It was born and has lived to uphold great truth of government that need always to be enforced.

"The influence of the past speaks to us in the voice of the present. Jefferson and Jackson still lead us, not because they are a glorious remembrance but because the philosophy of the one, the courage of the other, the Democracy of both are potential factors in determined Democracy to day. Their faith and ours rest upon an abiding trust in the people—a belief that power can safely be put in their hands, and the broader the foundation the safer the structure of our Government. We believe in the freedom and equality of all men in the affairs of state, and before the altar of their God in the freedom of the individual from unnecessary restrictions and unnecessary burdens, that taxation with its enormous power and burdens, is not to be used to take from one to give to another, nor to enrich the few at the expense of the many that, of itself, it is not a blessing which excuses and demands a wild extravagance but a necessary evil, to be lessened by prudence and economy, that it should be levied justly, equally, according to men's means and not their necessities upon luxuries that endanger the home and the republic, and not upon those comforts that make the humblest fireside more cheerful and in its happiness and strength reflects a nation's prosperity.

"We believe that a government which controls the lives, liberties and property of the people in its administration should be honest, economical and efficient, and in its form of local self government kept near to the power that makes and obeys it. To safeguard the rights and liberty of the individual, the Democracy stands beside the humblest citizen to protect him from oppressive government; it is the bulwark of the silent people, to resist having the power and purpose of government warped by the clamorous demands of selfish interests. Its greatest good is highest glory is that it is and is to be the people's party. We to-day [illegible] the success the [illegible] and the grand destiny of this great republic. It kept pace with its life from the birth of Democrats. More than three quarters of a century it has been nurtured and strengthened by Democratic rule and now under the last and best of Democratic administration, the courage, ability, patriotism and Democracy of Grover Cleveland are holding it true to the principle of its founders.

"Patriotism is a thing of action and not of declamation. loyalty and disloyalty are not proved by a sneer. The faith we profess is distinctly an American faith, the principles we proclaim are distinctly American principle. Which is the more American policy, to welcome with fraternal love and reunion of the whole country in loyalty, happiness and prosperity, or to stir up sectional hatred for party purposes? The one is patriotism, the other steps to the verge of treason. Which is the more American policy, to follow the path of peace and endeavor by negotiation, treaty and arbitration to make a fair settlement of international troubles or in a spirit of bravado to plunge the nation into war? Which is more to tax luxuries or to tax the great necessities of life?"

Committees were then appointed on credentials. Resolutions permanent organization of the convention and permanent organization of the league.

A motion by Mr Byrne of Illinois, that the colored Democratic league be represented on the committees was carried with a rush, despite hisses from the Maryland delegation and a voice which said "This is the white man's party." Congratulations were voted to Tammany hall. A resolution sympathizing with Gen Sheridan and hoping for his speedy recovery was unanimously adopted.

A motion to adjourn was violently opposed by the Illinois delegation, who wanted to take a recess until 7 p m. The confusion was great and lasted twenty minutes. Finally Senator Gorman addressed the convention. He said that the committees should be given ample time in which to perform their important work and that the best way to serve Democracy was by intelligent action. The convention then adjourned.

The committee on credentials worked harmoniously until their labors were finished at midnight. Fully three thousand delegates are shown to the president. The committee on permanent organization of the league did not adjourn until midnight. Their report will name the combination of clubs, "the National Association of Democratic clubs," and for officers of the association, the following: President Chauncey F Black, of Pennsylvania; B T Whitney, of New York, secretary, George H Lambert, of New Jersey treasurer. The constitution opposes imposition of unnecessary taxes, advocates the promotion of governmental economy, opposes unnecessary commercial restrictions for the benefit of the few at the cost of the many and opposes class legislation.

The committee on permanent organization of the convention will recommend the following officers: John Winans, of Wisconsin, chairman, D L Carrollio of New York, secretary and one vice president from each state. J Milton Turner of Missouri, was selected as a vice president to represent the Negro National Democratic league. It was decided that voting in the convention be on the state plan each state to be allowed the same number of votes as at the St Louis National convention without regard to the number of club delegates present from each state.

The committee on resolutions adjourned at 11 30 p m after an exceedingly lively contest between conservatives and extremists. It was finally determined to ratify the St Louis platform as a whole, to endorse President Cleveland's last message to congress and his entire administration, and to commend the Democratic party in congress in their efforts to reduce taxation. The extremists desired to give favorable expression to tariff reduction of the Henry Watterson kind, but they were outvoted two to one. A proposition to issue an address to the people of the United States was rejected.

Singing Prizes

BALTIMORE July 5.—The members of the singing societies spent the day at Eastern schuetzen park picnicing. The prizes for best singing during the saengerfest was as follows: First class first prize, Junger Maennerchor, of Philadelphia, they making seventy out of a possible eighty points; second prize Maennerchor of Philadelphia, sixty eight out of eighty, third Arion of Newark, N J, sixty seven. Second class, first prize Orpheus of Buffalo, seventy six points; second, Zoellner Maennerchor of Brooklyn, seventy five, Harmonie of Newark, seventy and one half, third class, first prize, Kreutzer quartette, of Newark, sixty nine; second Eintracht, of Newark, sixty one third Philadelphia quartette.

Part of a Town Burned

ELLICOTT CITY, Md July 5.—A fire broke out here and destroyed a part of the town. It originated in G Butler's stable on Hilton avenue and communicated to other stables adjoining owned by Mrs Kate Fessler and Mr Tabler, thence to a large brick building owned by John French. The whole row of stables on the back street then took fire and burned together with large quantities of feed and hay. The dwellings on the opposite side of the street of F Mornington, James Mead, J Krantor, Matthew Powers and John Mahon were burned. The fire was fought by a bucket brigade until the arrival of an engine from Baltimore. At midnight the fire was under control.

Thought to Have Been Mistaken

GREENSBURG, Ind July 5.—A sensation was created here this morning when it was learned that Will Winchester, a civil engineer of this city had been arrested by the United States secret service force at Cleveland, O, on the charge, as they claimed, of having passed a hundred-dollar counterfeit bill in that city on decoration day. A mistake has been made, for many of our best citizens remember seeing him on that day in this city. They also saw him at the opera house on the night of the 30th of May. He left here a few days ago to look after some explosive material for shooting gas well and was robbed by an officer at Cleveland.

The Strangler in Trouble

MILWAUKEE Wis. July 5.—Evan Lewis, "The Strangler," was held in the sum of $500 on the charge of illegal parentage preferred by Miss Annie Smith, formerly a school teacher at Barneveld, Lewis home.

GEN. BENJAMIN HARRISON

HE ACCEPTS OF THE NOMINATION FOR PRESIDENT.

The National Notification Committee Calls Upon Him and Informs Him of What the Chicago Convention Did—General Harrison's Speech of Acceptance

INDIANAPOLIS, July 5.—The notification committee appointed by the late Republican National convention waited on Gen Harrison yesterday and through Chairman Estee informed the general of his nomination for president. A large number of prominent politicians and friends of the family were present. In reply to Mr Estee's brief remarks Gen Harrison said.

"Mr chairman and gentlemen of the committee. The official notice which you have brought of the nomination conferred upon me by the Republican National convention recently in session at Chicago, excites emotions of a profound though of a somewhat conflicting character. That, after full deliberation and free consultation, the representatives of the Republican party of the United States should have concluded that the great principles enunciated in the platform adopted by the convention could be in some measure safely confided to my care is an honor of which I am deeply sensible and for which I am very grateful. I do not assume or believe that this choice implies that the convention found in me any preeminent fitness or exceptional fidelity to the principles of government to which we are mutually pledged. My satisfaction with the result would be altogether spoiled if that result had been reached by any unworthy methods, or by a disparagement of the more eminent men who divided with me the suffrages of the convention.

"I accept the nomination with so deep a sense of the dignity of the office and of the gravity of its duties and responsibilities as altogether to exclude any feeling of exultation or pride. The principles of government and the practice in administration, upon which issues are now fortunately so clearly made, are so important in their relations to the national and to individual prosperity, that we may expect and unusual popular interest in the campaign. Relying wholly upon the considerate judgment of our fellow citizens and the gracious favor of God we will confidently submit our cause to the arbitrament of a free ballot. The day you have chosen for this visit suggests no thoughts that are not in harmony with the occasion. The Republican party has walked in the light of the declaration of independence. It has lifted the shaft of patriotism upon the foundation laid at Bunker Hill. It has made the more perfect union secure by making all men free. Washington and Lincoln, Yorktown and Appomattox, the declaration of independence and the proclamation of emancipation are naturally and worthily associated in our thoughts to-day.

"As soon as may be possible I shall by letter communicate to your chairman a more formal acceptance of the nomination, but it may be proper for me now to say that I have already examined the platform with some care and that its declarations to some of which you have alluded, are in harmony with my views. It gives me pleasure, gentlemen, to receive you in my home, and to thank you for the cordial manner in which you have conveyed your official message."

The committee were subsequently entertained at luncheon by Gen Harrison.

In the afternoon over one hundred members of the Tippecanoe club called on Gen. Harrison and were met at the door by the general and his wife as they marched in. To each the general and Mrs Harrison extended a cordial welcome. Mr George W New in behalf of the club read a series of resolutions adopted by the club January 4, this year in which it was recited that for various reasons the club preferred the nomination of Gen. Harrison. At the conclusion of the reading Gen Harrison spoke as follows.

"Mr President and Gentlemen of the Tippecanoe Club of Marion County. I am very deeply touched by your visit to day. The respect and confidence of such a body of men is a crown. Many of you I have known since I first came to Indianapolis. I count you my friends. (Cries of "Yes, sir, we are.) You have not only shown your friendliness and respect in the political contests in which my name has been used, but very many of you, in the social and business relations of life, extended to me when I came a young man among you encouragement and help. I know that at the beginning your respect and confidence was builded upon the respect and even affection may I not say which you bore to my grandfather (A voice "Yes that is true.") May I not, without self laudation now say that upon that foundation you have since created a modest structure of respect for me? (Cries of "Yes sir, we have, that's the talk.") I came among you I trust with the heritage of a good name. (Cries of "That's so, good stock.")

"Such as all of you enjoy. It was the only inheritance that has been transmitted in our family. (Cries of "It has been.") I think you recollect, and perhaps it was that as much as aught else that drew your choice in 1840 to the Whig candidate for the presidency, that he came out of Virginia to the west with no fortune but the sword he bore and unsheathed here in the defense of our frontier homes. He transmitted little to his descendants but the respect he had won from his fellow citizens. It seems to be the settled habit in our family to leave nothing else to our children. (Laughter and cries of "that's enough.) My friends I am a thorough believer in the American test of character. (Crys of "that's right.") The rule must be applied to a man's own life when his statue is taken. He will not build high who does not build for himself. (Applause and cries of "that's true.") I believe also in the American opportunity which puts the starry sky above everybody's head, and sets his foot upon a ladder which he may climb until his strength gives out.

"I thank you cordially for your greeting and for this tender of your help in this campaign. It will add dignity and strength to the campaign when it is found that the zealous, earnest and intelligent co-operation of men of mature years like you is given to it. The Whig party to which you belonged had but one serious fault—there were not enough of them after 1840. [Laughter and applause] We have since received to our ranks in the new and greater party to which you now belong, recruits from the ones who were then our opponents and we came unite with them in the defense of principles which were dear to you as Whigs which were in fact the cherished and distinguishing principles of the Whig party, and in the olden and better time of the Democratic party also. Chief among these were a reverent devotion to the constitution and the flag, and a firm faith in the benefits of a protective tariff. If in some of the states under a sudden and mad impulse some of the old Whigs who stood with you in the campaign of 1840 to which you have to-day referred, was lured from us, may we not send to them to-day the greetings of these their old associates and invite them to come again into the fold? And now gentlemen I thank you again for your visit and would be glad if you would remain with us for a little personal intercourse. My wife will be glad to offer you in the dining room some simple refreshments."

The general's speech was frequently interrupted with remarks of approbation, and once or twice his words, and the impressiveness with which he uttered them, caused the veterans to wipe tears from their cheeks. After the speech Gen Harrison again took many of the veterans by the hand and introduced them to his wife those who she had not previously met. All were escorted to the dining room and there served to lemonade. After this the conversation became general for a time the members of the club leaving as suited their pleasure but always with a renewal of congratulations to the general and his wife, while they in turn wished each old friend the fullest happiness.

THE SPEEDING RING

Races at Monmouth Park and Chicago Base Ball

MONMOUTH PARK, N J, July 5.—Weather and track fine. First race three fourths of a mile. Saxony first, Volunteer second, St Joseph third. Time 1 15.

Second race independence stakes, two year olds three fourths of a mile. Lady Margaret first Buddhist second, Singlestone third. Time 1 15 1 2.

Third race Fourth of July handicap one mile. Paris first, Fitzroy second, Richmond third. Time 1 43 1 2.

Fourth race, Ocean stakes one and one eighth of a mile. The Bard first, Kingston second Frenzl third. Time 1 55.

Fifth race one and three sixteenths of a mile. Ordway and Bessie June dead heat. Brother Ben third. Time 2 06 1 2. In the run off Bessie June won. Time 2 06.

Sixth race, Walter cup one mile. Prospect Cambysses second Fred B third. Time 1 46 1 2.

Seventh race, selling, seven eighths of a mile. King Idle first Housatonic second, Golden Reel third. Time 1 29.

Eighth race steeple chase full course. May Pickets first, Retribution second, Bass sance third. No time.

Brighton Beach

BRIGHTON BEACH July 5. Track fast, weather fine.

First race five eighths of a mile. Keystone first, Lemon second, Jim Clare third. Time 1 0, 1 2.

Second race, five eighths of a mile. Frolic first, Nora W second, Georgie C third. Time 1 01 3 4.

Third race, five eighths of a mile. Dalesman first. Gunshot second, Jessak third. Time 1 05.

Fourth race three fourths of a mile. Bass Viol and Adolph ran a dead heat. Fitzhenry third. Time 1 19. In the run off Adolph won. Time 1 19 1 2.

Fifth race seven eighths of a mile. Cardinal McCloskey first, Charlie second, J J Healey third. Time 1 [illegible].

Sixth race one and one fourth of a mile. Bonnie S first Charley Russell second, Green Bell third. Time 2 11 1 4.

Seventh race seven eighths of a mile. Little first, Ann second. Milford third. Time 1 30.

Racing on the Waters

PHILADELPHIA July 5.—The regatta on the National course proved a grand success and was witnessed by thousands. The races opened with the junior scullers and was won by S G Brown, Farragut Boat club, Chicago, Ill, in 11 18.

Senior scullers was won by G Psotta, Cornell college won in 10 56. Four oared gigs, Triton Boat club of Newark won in 10 10 1 4.

Pair oared shells, Union Boat club, of New York. Time 10 10.

Four oared shells for the Downing cup Cornell college won. Time 10 36.

Double scullers Nonpareil Boat club of New York won. Time 10 19.

Eight oared shell for the Sharpless cup College Boat club won. Time 8 31 1.

Base Ball

Morning games

At St Louis—St Louis 4, Athletics 2

At Louisville—Louisville 1, Baltimore 0

At Kansas City—Kansas City 8, Cleveland 5

At Chicago—Chicago 10, Philadelphia 8

At Detroit—Detroit 1, New York 1

At Indianapolis—Indianapolis 13, Boston 1

Afternoon games

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 7, Brooklyn 0

At St Louis—St Louis, 3, Athletics 11

At Louisville—Louisville 1, Baltimore 1

At Kansas City—Kansas City 11, Cleveland 10

At Chicago—Chicago 6, Philadelphia 6

At Detroit—Detroit 1, New York 1

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 11, Washington 0

At Indianapolis—Indianapolis 3, Boston 1

The American Party

SAN FRANCISCO Cal, July 5.—Although the state convention of the American party meets to-day in this city, few, if any, delegates from the interior have yet arrived. The sentiments of members of the party interviewed is strongly in favor of putting Abram S Hewitt in the presidential and nominating a candidate for governor in this state and delegates to the National convention will be instructed to vote for Hewitt, and prominent delegates will try to secure an endorsement of Harrison but their efforts are not likely to prove successful.

Looking for a Clue

CHICAGO, July 5.—Fire this morning caused about $16,000 damage in the buildings at Nos. 73 and 71 West Monroe street. The third floor is occupied by Bunt Brothers & Spoehr as a candy factory. The balance of the building is occupied by Ryan & Sawand and Johnson & High both brass founders. The cause of the fire is unknown.

THE CENTENNIAL OPEN.

CINCINNATI'S GREAT SHOW IN FULL PROGRESS

Over Twenty five Thousand People Attend the First Day—The Finest Electric Light Display in the World—A Bureau of Information—Centennial Notes

CINCINNATI, July 5.—The attendance on the first day of the centennial was very gratifying. Thousands of strangers took advantage of their presence in the city by "taking in" the great exhibition. While many Cincinnatians were in attendance during the afternoon and evening, it may be said that an "outside crowd" took possession of the exposition yesterday.

No turnstile record was kept, but it may be said that from 20,000 to 25,000 people passed the gates during the afternoon and evening. The exposition is so large and extensive, and there are so many attractions to see, that one day is not sufficient to cover the territory and as a consequence, when the bells rang last night at 10 o'clock announcing that the first day of the great centennial had come to a close there were exclamations of regret from thousands who had not covered half the ground.

While there are thousands of attractions to be seen during the day the visitor should not fail to remain at the exposition at night. The electric light displays in the various departments are grand. They are spectacles not often witnessed and should not be missed.

Many prominent people were at the exposition last night among whom were Senator Sherman and his party. They were escorted through the buildings by President Allison and followed by an admiring crowd of several hundred.

The gas jets along the streets surrounding the exposition buildings were lighted for the first time last evening. At 8 o'clock the gas was turned on and the tens of thousands of burners started by electricity. The announcement that this would be done attracted thousands of people to the vicinity, and when the illumination suddenly appeared a shout went up which was carried along the line and continued for some minutes.

The jets are located six inches apart forming myriads of arches, and running on both sides of the street on Twelfth from Race to Canal on Race from Twelfth to Thirteenth, and on Elm from Twelfth to Thirteenth. Glass globes of various colors, the red white and blue prevailing surround the burners producing a magnificent sight. At the corners of Race and Twelfth and Elm and Twelfth, are double arches, crossing the streets and arranged with hundreds of different colors of glass globes. Alternating every few feet are electric light burners which add greatly to the effect. The light produced makes the entire vicinity as light as day, and an acquaintance can be recognized quite a distance off.

Nothing of the kind has ever been witnessed in Cincinnati before and nothing on so grand and magnificent a scale in the west. The illumination seems to serve as a cordial invitation to the spectator to go into the immense array of buildings which it surrounds. The lights will be turned on full every night during the centennial and are worth traveling a long distance to witness.

One of the best equipped departments of the exposition is the bureau of information, of which Commissioner Augustus Heashell is governor. Its purpose is to furnish reliable information in regard to board and rooms to visitors to the city, and to assist them in getting respectable and comfortable accommodations.

A large register is kept of the names and addresses of persons who can accommodate boarders or lodgers. References are required, and the party offering rooms signs an agreement to adhere to the prices named during the entire period of the exposition. This enables the party desiring rooms to see at a glance what accommodations are offered, price and location.

The department has also sent out a large number of circulars to station agents to be distributed as needed called visitors application blanks. These set forth that the undersigned intends visiting the centennial, will arrive in Cincinnati by rail or steamer on a certain day and hour, and desires rooms or rooms and board, adds reference, states number of party and about what price it is desired to pay.

The party is met on arriving, and a list of those having accommodations is submitted for them to choose from. The rooms of the bureau are in charge of Mr Thornbury, who has admirably systematized the whole business. There is no expense whatever in either hiring, or renting the rooms.

Many applications are received daily. There is great demand for superior accommodations in private families in the city and on the hills. The bureau will be glad to receive the names of any who can accommodate visitors.

The Parade

CINCINNATI, July 5.—The noon guns from the hills were the signals for the population of the city and the strangers within her gates to move en masse. The skies were just then lowering, and a thunder storm during the morning had stiffened out a few flags and torn down a streamer or two not missed among the thousands. Earlier than noon groups of people had begun to form along the line of march, and to occupy the windows and platforms looking out thereon. So, as o'clock approached. Though the head of the column, miles away, was not to move until half past 2 the waiting multitude was pretty well in place.

Great, patient armies of holiday makers were they—for each street could have furnished an army of men and left an ordinary city full of women and children to see them march off to glory. All the long line of march was fringed with humanity—stretching from sidewalk to show step, and hanging from the crowded windows but it was in the great centers of sight-seeing that the crush became a marvelous one. The clouds cleared away and the hot July sun began to pour down with no perceptible result save that the shady sides of the streets became more densely thronged than in the glare. Sweltering—some cross, weary—others good humored and patient—in all, those myriads of people waited with the exhaustless good humor of an American populace.

The city seemed bannered as never before to the decorations of the day previous it did seem that little could be added and yet, here and there, displays that had seemed rich in form and color before changed for the better in hue and shape and little spots, barren before, bloomed into flags and flowers. The marching of the divisions to take their place in column—many of them neat little processions in themselves—served to beguile the time in some streets. In others the crowds fell back on buildings or on beer, while even the stock of fire crackers did not seem to have been exhausted in the carnival of the night before.

Owing to being caught in the heavy rain of the morning a few of the floats were not in position as promptly as they would have been had all moved smoothly but with reasonable celerity once in motion, it came over the prescribed line—a long, exhausting tramp, but patriotically persevered in with hardly a straggler.

To describe the scenes along the line of march would occupy a full page of this paper. From start to finish it was a conglomeration of people, flags, bunting and other attractive decorations. When the word was given to start at McMicken avenue and Main street the latter thoroughfare, looking southward, seemed to be a perfect compact mass of human beings.

The mounted force, in charge of Sergeant Bock, led off and by dint of the hardest kind of work succeeded in making a passageway, which was enlarged considerably by patrols Nos. 1 and 2 which followed.

The crowd seemed to be concentrated on upper Main street, and from curb to curb was a compact mass. The mounted force cannot get too much credit for their work, and, while there was considerable pushing and grumbling most of the immense crowd took things good naturedly.

When the custom house was reached a halt was made in order to allow the different divisions to get in line. At this point the police encountered several obstreperous individuals and they were kept busy for awhile handling the disorderlies. West on Fifth street to Walnut and thence to Fourth street, another immense crowd was encountered.

When Fourth street was reached, it was found that the police had done splendid work. But few persons were in the street and the parade for the time being had uninterrupted progress.

The buildings on the street were handsomely decorated, and every available inch of window and door space was occupied by ladies and children. As the parade swung into the street it was greeted with a burst of applause and waving of handkerchiefs by the fair spectators.

Central avenue, from Fourth to Fifth, was jammed with a perspiring crowd of sight-seers, and considerable difficulty was experienced in making a passage way. East on Fifth to Race and thence to the Lincoln club, when another breathing spell was had. A large platform had been erected on Garfield Place, and it was filled with distinguished strangers and state, county and city officials.

When the head of the parade reached the Exposition building it was found that the Seventh, Eighth and Ninth divisions had not yet started, and the parade was delayed for some time to allow those divisions to clear the way. At McMicken avenue the break-up occurred and ended one of the most successful events of the kind ever given in this city.

A Farmer Murdered

WARREN, Mich, July 4.—Joseph Tomaswoski a wealthy farmer at Wanger, was found murdered in the woods last Sunday. A Neyshen, who had been with him shortly before, denies all knowledge of the crime. Yesterday Mr Tomawoski was buried. At the grave Neyshen broke down and confessed that he had killed his uncle. He said he killed him in the hope that he would get some of the old man's property. He made a bullet out of tin foil from tobacco packages and while they were in the woods shot his uncle in the back.

Prohibition in Connecticut

HARTFORD, Conn, July 5.—An official report shows that in prohibition Rhode Island 1,250 persons pay special taxes to the United States government for the privilege of liquor selling. United States government licenses have been issued for Rhode Island this year to 1,207 retail and thirty wholesale liquor dealers, five rectifiers three brewers, sixteen wholesale and thirty retail dealers in malt liquors. The fees aggregate about $41,000. Rhode Island, with her prohibitory law, does not get a dollar of revenue from the business.

Will Be Heard Again

LINCOLN Neb, July 5.—Some years ago J M Hoffman was private secretary to Governor Dawes. Edward Rosewater published a series of articles reflecting on Hoffman's character, and called him a horse thief. Hoffman sued for $25,000 and the court gave him $1,000. Rosewater prosecuted proceedings in error in the supreme court and yesterday the case was reversed and remanded to the district court for a new trial.

Preparing to Fight

SAN FRANCISCO, July 5.—Professor Jackson, the colored pugilist of Australia went into training yesterday for his fight with Godfrey, of Boston. The battle will take place in August. The California Athletic club will give a purse of $1,500 to the winner. Jackson is six feet high and fights at 192 pounds and is regarded as a good man.

Will Not Close Down

MARQUETTE Mich, July 5.—There is no truth in the report that the French syndicate which controls the output of the great Calumet and Hecla mine are about to close the mine for a time. The syndicate simply holds a contract limiting the output for three years. The mine is being unwatered at the rate of ten feet per day.

Jumped to Death

SARATOGA, N Y, July 5.—Mrs David Stone, of New York, for some unaccountable reason jumped from a window of her room, Monday, in broad daylight. Her room is on the second floor of the fashionable Kensington. She died yesterday afternoon from a broken spine. She was very popular and wealthy.

Drowned While Bathing

DANVILLE Ill, July 5.—William Pell, seventeen years old, was seized with cramps while bathing in Vermillion river, and was drowned yesterday.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

STAR PUBLISHING CO — PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, - JULY 7

REPUBLICAN

COUNTY CONVENTION

The Republicans of Marion county are requested to meet at their respective places of holding elections in the different voting precincts and wards in the county, on Thursday evening, August 2d, 1888, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of electing one delegate and one alternate in each ward and precinct to represent Marion county in the Congressional Convention to be held in Mt Gilead, August 15th, 1888

To entitle such delegate and alternate to vote in said Congressional Convention, polls must be opened in each ward and precinct at seven o'clock and kept open until eight o'clock of said evening of August 2d, two judges and one clerk of election shall be selected by the Republicans present at that time, the meeting having been called to order by a member of the Republican County Central Committee, if present, if not then a township committeeman may call the meeting to order, or if none such be present then any Republican may call the meeting to order, voting shall be by ballot and only Republicans shall be entitled to vote for delegate and alternate. The ballots shall be counted and the result made out by the officers and forwarded, with proper credentials, by the persons so elected as delegates or alternates, on Saturday, August 4th, at two o'clock, p m, to City Hall, Marion, where the delegates selected from the different wards and precincts shall meet at the time, on the day named, and elect two delegates and two alternates for the county at large, the county being entitled to twenty three delegates in the Congressional Convention and there being but twenty one voting precincts in the county

Geo Crawford, Chairman
Geo D Copeland, Sec'y

We observe a feeling among a great many Republicans at La Rue that is to be regretted, that is a strong Cooper sentiment as opposed to a Marion man. This sentiment is thought to be undergoing owing to fuse with McNeal supporters to defeat Davis, and it ought not be. La Rue ought to join in the patriotic support of a Marion county man, ready to throw up their hats and yell for him when the majority supports

We give the official call for the Republican County Convention and the Congressional caucuses today, not as evidence that we are getting a finger in the pie that Col Crawford fattens on, but because the contest is interesting and the Republicans and Democrats want to know how the thing is to be done. Let Republicans paste the call in their hats

The tally sheet case, in which Allen O Myers is defendant, has been postponed till September. It has been found almost impossible to get a jury in Franklin county, there being very few persons who have not formed and expressed an opinion, and it is understood a motion will be made for a change of venue

Wonderful Popularity

The fact that the sale of Dr Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets exceeds that of any other pill in the market, be it great or small, is on account of the fact that they are tiny, little, sugar coated granules, and that in most cases one little "Pellet" is sufficient for a dose that they are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, they are absolutely a specific. A gentle laxative or active cathartic according to size of dose

Judge Thurman is said to make it a practice to read the Bible through every year in three languages. Every day he reads a chapter or two in Latin, French and English, comparing the three versions to see how they correspond

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive, to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers, to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company San Francisco, Cal. Sold by H C Holterman & Co and T H Hocken & Co, druggists

Seeing how soon the Cleveland and Thurman ticket is done for we wonder what it was begun for

Dyspepsia or indigestion always yields to the curative properties of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, containing, as it does nature's specific for the stomach

A Pastor Cured by Faith

Rev Dr John Williamson, Pastor Michigan Ave church, Chicago, has been cured by faith, Jas A Sterling, County Assessor, Roseburg, Or, was not cured by faith, but by Acker's Blood Elixir. He says —"I have derived so much benefit by taking Acker's blood Elixir that I unhesitatingly endorse it as a medicine of unusual reliability. I urge all who may be afflicted with disorders of the blood, to give this most excellent remedy a fair trial, because I am sure after doing so they will corroborate this statement of mine and thank me for making it." This wonderful Blood Elixir is guaranteed and sold by L Denison & Co, druggists

The portraits of Mr Harrison are additional evidence that the Republicans have made no mistake this time

Headache can be cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It removes the cause by regulating the stomach, correcting improper digestion and general flow of the blood

When you want something to tend strictly to business and cure a cough or cold, get Dr Fenner's Cough Honey

STRAY BITS

Paris has adopted the American ambulance system.

A Georgia man has celebrated his golden wedding with his second wife.

A planter in Brooksville, Fla., cleared $10,000 off a cabbage patch of 100 acres.

"Woolenite" is a new word used to designate the man who wears garments entirely of wool.

More than a million men are employed by the various railway lines in the United States.

There are about 800,000 children in the United States under 12 years old, whose lives are insured

An ounce of silver may now be purchased in England for 41⅛ pence, the lowest price of the present century

A judge at Harrisburg, Pa., has sent a young fellow to jail for kissing his affianced wife on the street against the lady's will.

A student at a civil service examination in England stated that "Sir John Moore was killed in a battle just before he set sail for England.'

T R. Bennett, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has a Bible that was published by John D Hayes, Cambridge, England, in 1676, being now 212 years old.

An Alaska Indian, sentenced to prison for ninety nine years for murder, wants to know if the government is going to keep him alive long enough to serve the whole term.

A well known London firm of refreshment contractors recently advertised for 4 000 additional waiters, and 10 000 applications were received in response, the whole of the candidates claiming to have had experience.

The gum chewing mania is still increasing rapidly among the youthful belles of the aristocracy, the proper and correct gift for a young lady being now a box of gum, decorated in dainty fashion and tied with pretty ribbon.

A triumph in electric lighting was achieved recently in Vienna when, during a performance at the opera, more than 6 000 seventeen candle power lamps were burning for more than four hours without a flicker from first to last.

Boston had an Indian Rights association in 1631. But it is recorded that on the 27th of September Mr Josias convicted of stealing from the Indians, was sentenced to the punishment of being deprived of his title, and to be thereafter known simply as Josias.

Alfred M. Horton, of Middletown, N Y, although totally blind, is expert in the use of carpenter's tools, and does repairs about his house and stables. He is fond of horses, and buys and sells them with good judgment, judging them entirely by his sense of touch

Frank A. Hardy claims to be the oldest fireman in the United States. He joined a fire company in Hollis, N H, on March 17, 1837, and has been a member of some department continuously during the succeeding fifty one years. He is now secretary of the fire department of Piqua, O

Some fashionable New York women have solved the difficulties of the oft recurring dressmaker's bill by paying their dressmakers fixed sums by the month or year, hiring them in fact, as the Chinese do their physicians. One woman pays her dressmaker $50 a month, and for this sum she obtains all the gowns she wants.

The female employes of the government printing office and of the bureau of engraving at Washington do all kinds of work, dirty as well as clean. They help manage the presses their sleeves are rolled up high above their elbows, and their plump round arms receive many an ink spot during the day. About 1,500 women are employed in the two offices and colored women work side by side with white women without clashing

SPORTING NOTES

Courtney wants a race with Wallace Ross.

Jay Eye See went lame in his work at Freeport, Ills. and was returned to Racine Wis.

The annual regatta of the Virginia Association of Amateur Oarsmen will be held on the Potomac at Alexandria on July 4

Exposition Driving Park association Pittsburg Pa., presents an $9 200 programme for its summer meeting which will be held July 17 to 20

Richard Ten Broeck the famous turfman has purchased a farm near Palo Alto sixty miles from San Francisco and is fitting it up as a residence

The Victoria Australia, Racing association will give over $150 000 at the spring meeting this year the Melbourne cup being worth over $ 0,000

Conley, the disqualified Boston amateur oarsman, has resigned from the Shawmut club. He has issued a challenge to row any one for $500 or $1,000 a side.

Hanlan has challenged Kemp to another three mile single scull race for $2 500 but stipulates that it must be rowed on the Nepean instead of the Paramatta course.

Many lovers of the trotting horse will go to the Blue Ribbon meeting at Detroit, which will commence July 24 and last four days. The association will give $55 000 in purses no purse less than $2 000

The winners of the Clay stakes since it was founded have been as follows 1882 Young Fullerton 1883 Majolica, 1884 Young Rolfe 1885, Epaulet, 1886 Ernest [illegible] 1887 First Love, 1888, Fred Folger

Jockey Barnes won the fine saddle offered to the jockey who should have to his credit the largest number of winning mounts at the Latonia meeting. He rode the winner sixteen times during the meeting

Fred Gebhard will send Eole Eolist and St Savior to his California ranch. The ranch is located sixty two miles north of San Francisco, and comprises 3,500 acres, of which 1,200 acres are suited to grazing horses but there is a great deal of mountain and rough land which will not be available.

BASEBALL TALK

It is said that the Pittsburg management are sorry they bought Dunlap.

It is whispered, and pretty loudly too that Brooklyn will be in the League next season

The Eastern International league was recently organized with clubs in Oswego Kingston, Belleville and Watertown

The Portland, Me. club is reported as selling its players with a view of going out of the business. Pitcher Mitchell and Catcher Gibson go to Salem and Fusselbach to Worcester

Anson is not particularly infatuated with the present league staff of umpires, and says it is a shame for a powerful league to have a poor staff of umpires when such men as Joe Start, John Manning and Fred Cold smith are idle. "Why" said Anson "if Joe Start was umpiring a game in which the Chicagos were playing, and he made a decision against us, I would not kick, and if any of my men did I would fine them heavily, and if they persisted I would expel them altogether for I know that Joe Start is honest, and would not willingly give a bad decision."

WHAT THEY WEAR

Lace bows are fashionable.

Willow green is a charming shade.

Very small tournures are the order of the day

Striking styles and bright colors are liked for visiting and reception toilets

Glace and shot taffetas are accepted as "standards" pro tem., for mantles.

Collars bracelets, bretelles and garlands of flowers are worn with evening toilets.

Hats gain in width all they lose in height. Many picturesque models are trimmed with ribbon eight inches in width.

Louis XV mantillas, fastened behind at the waist, and coming down in front in two long lappets either square or rounded, are the rage.

White mohair, brocaded with flowers, is chosen for polonaises, to be worn over skirts of plain mohair, trimmed with gold or silver braiding or galloon.

To convert a simple gown into a dainty negligee one has but to supplement a full front and graceful Watteau back to achieve a very acme of classical elegance.

A perfect army of pearl, drab, brown, dark blue and regulation black Derby hats are on the tapis of masculine style, and they are nothing if not natty in shape—the hats, I mean, not the masculines!

Solid colored wool gowns show a single row of gros grain or velvet ribbon one and one half inches wide, outlining the edges of the draperies in simulation of the selvage border which is one of many current caprices.

The latest novelty in the line of parasols has a tiny watch set in the thick, wooden handle the face of which shows on one side, and the chased silver disk may be loosened by means of a spring to admit of the winding of the watch.

Æolian silks, moires surahs, figured Bengalines or faille Francaise, either in art or evening shades, may be chosen for bridesmaids' dresses. The favorite hues are terra cotta, ciel, cream, apple green old rose reseda and light Gobelin blue.

The new opaline is the most fascinating of all the white tints in vogue, entirely eclipsing other varieties ranging from milk to peach and from canary color to cream, as well as the primeval "virgin white," which is trying to most complexions

Daintily wrought white satin waistcoats are the latest fad of fashion for gentlemen's evening dress and many fair fingers are busied in embroidering all sorts of flossy devices upon vests for lovers, husbands, fathers brothers or lucky "Cousin Toms."

Ladies addicted to sports find the "Double Ve" waist the most comfortable and shapely under bodice ever invented. Tennis boating, yachting or other summer diversions are indulged with the utmost delight by ladies who give regulation "stays" the go by in its favor

Rich, heavy stuffs, full of textile character are in favor for the plain, straight empire dresses. Handsome broches, richly brocaded satin stripes, shot silks either in taffetas or Bengaline and other materials of similar caliber, vie with each other in the formation of the classical frocks.

Some exquisite costumes of flower striped silk in directoire style, are shown in New York. They are made with a straight, undraped polonaise tied at the waist front with ribbons and embellished with revers or long deep shawl collars. Below the polonaise the skirt hangs perfectly plain.

A charming theatre wrap is of light terra cotta plush with lining of light silk shot with pale rose color and sky blue. The same silk forms folds on the shoulders and lines the hood. A ribbon attached to the inside of the waist holds the gathers in place, and a silver clasp fastens the cloak on the bosom

Bud green has swelled the list of eccentric greens brought to light by the opening of the season's sample books. This is simply the old cabbage green, but of course it "takes better under a more fanciful appellation than it would be likely to under its ancient cognomen, which demonstrates the fact that there is a great deal in a name after all

BY THE BY

Anything Chinese or Japanese, from a silk gown to a small tea set, is now fashionable

Sard or bloodstone rings with your crest cut in the stone are stated to be quite the proper thing.

Tennis outfits increase and multiply, and now the game necessitates considerable furniture on the lawn

American men abroad are following the example of American women and are marrying "widowed titles.'

Fancy ornaments to keep the country house beautiful continue to multiply, as any one at all observing can see.

You must have your potted plants on either side of the steps leading to your country house if you want to be in fashion.

It is a reflection on Jenkins' industry that news of wonderfully fine dinner parties in New York should come by way of London papers.

Vacant social chairs, without poetical attachments will be observed this year at Newport and other places of fashionable celebrity

At this season the suburban weddings are the most delightful. There is a peculiar charm about a marriage celebration in a country house.

The cup of happiness for the West Point cadet who graduated and became matrimonially engaged the same day, was so full that it overflowed in the most delightful manner

Something new in photograph albums has a cool looking cover of split bamboo and opposite each page for picture is a place for the autograph or some verses the subject of that particular photograph should write.

GASTRONOMICAL TIDBITS

The highest gastronomic authorities now preach for variety in food in the interest of health.

In the matter of gastronomic economy there are families in the world equal to the French

Sometimes the richest Americans when traveling will insist upon having pie for breakfast.

They say the only men who habitually eat Irish stew in restaurants are those who enter the lion's den in the circus.

Young Mr Guy, at the club, says he does not recall ever having seen a white horse after he shot a redheaded duck.

Canned lobster continues to be of great essential help all over the land in assisting consumers to "shuffle off this mortal coil '

Goldland, in his excellent book on "Marketing," says "In selecting fish, choose only those which are firm and stiff, with lively red gills, eyes full and clear and fins firm."

A light breakfast, suspicion of a lunch and a substantial wholesome dinner, not later than 6 o'clock, is a health rule for hot weather laid down by a physician who is also an epicure

PERSONAL GOSSIP

Paul du Chaillu has been for eight years working on his new book

Sir Edward Baines is the oldest active journalist in Europe. He is 88.

Senator Evarts will spend most of the summer at his home at Windsor, Vt

The Duke of Westminster is the richest of Queen Victoria's subjects in Great Britain

Jules Ferry enjoys being caricatured and collects and preserves all such pictures of himself

President Carnot of France will spend the summer in writing a history of himself and his ancestors

Allen G Thurman is a great smoker and is credited with consuming between ten and twelve cigars a day

Charles Dudley Warner says that most of the works of fiction of the present day are too much tinctured with materialism

The Duke of Cumberland and his sister, Princess Frederica have become reconciled after an estrangement of nine years

The kings of Cambodia and Assam will visit Paris next year and will receive distinguished honors at the hands of the French government.

President Carnot, of France will pass his summer holiday in preparing materials for a history of his illustrious family of republican patriots.

Bartley Campbell the mad playwright is still an inmate of the Middletown asylum for the insane. He is happy and quiet but will never be sane again.

Andrew Lang the English litterateur, who does not admire American poetry makes part of his income by writing verses for a English soap manufacturer

W G Grace the great English cricketer is 40 years of age but is still unexcelled as a batter. The year of Grace 1888, in fact, bids fair to give him his best record.

The largest private library in this country is owned by H H Bancroft, the historian and is in his San Francisco home. It consists of 60 000 volumes and is valued at $300,000

Dr Thomas W Evans the dentist, has received from Queen Victoria a jubilee medal of gold as a token of her appreciation of his work on the instruments for Emperor Frederick's throat.

Gen. Gresham is said to be one of the worst dressed men in public life. His lack of friendship with the tailor is made, however less apparent by his handsome face and commanding figure.

Dom Pedro beside being a wise and liberal monarch an accomplished musician and an experienced traveler has been a profound student of languages and is well versed in Hebrew Arabic and Sanskrit

Samuel J Randall has a bright young son who wears glasses and is said to look just like his father. He is called "Little Sam Randall" and is described by a correspondent as being "as fat as butter and as sharp as a tack."

Nawab Zeighoom ud Dowlah brother in law to the late king of Oudh, is in London specially engaged to teach the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert Victor Hindostanee. The Nawab has the degree of "Learned Pundit."

Rev W J Gaines of Atlanta who has lately been made a bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal church belonged to Gabriel Toombs brother of Robert Toombs, in slavery days and was a farm hand until his emancipation

Lord Dudley the wealthy young English noble who has just come into possession of his heritage of some $4,000 000 per annum has already developed a strong taste for gambling and recently lost $100 000 at racing and $50,000 at cards.

Gen. O Ryan the Spanish minister of war in Senor Sagasta's reorganized cabinet is as his name indicates of Irish descent. He is however a thorough Spaniard, his great grandfather having entered the service of Spain over 100 years ago.

M Daniel Wilson the unfortunate son in law of ex President Grevy of France does not dare to enter the chamber of deputies but he holds on to his seat for four one and pockets the salary attached thereto and under the present law there is no way of getting rid of him.

M. Clemenceau and Gen Boulanger recently met by accident at the dinner table of a lady who is a friend of both. They sat one at each side of their hostess and to avoid seeing each other so as to compel a salutation, which would have been distasteful to both they sat with their backs turned toward her

The Duke of Rutland accompanied by the duchess is likely to visit America this summer. The duchess is a popular magazine writer in London and until her husband's recent accession to the dukedom her signature was frequently at the end of long articles in The London Queen on social topics for women. One object of the American journey is it is believed to enable the duchess to widen her sphere of observation into feminine life in large cities.

Munemitsu Mutsu the new Japanese minister to this country is about 45 years of age. He is extremely learned and possesses great executive ability. In 1877 he was imprisoned near Tokio for his connection with the Sago rebellion. His sentence was for twelve years but at the end of five years the government released him having discovered that his offense was less flagrant than at first supposed. During his confinement Mutsu translated Mill's "Political Economy" into his native tongue.

NECKWEAR NOTES

Sets of pure white linen, with simulated hemstitching are simple and stylish

Figured percale sets share favor with the tinted varieties on the tapis for traveling and country wear

In India lingerie, white or colored, the plain collar with cape attachment closed with or without points and with cuffs to match is de rigueur

Beautiful hand embroidery and needlework sets for visiting and church services take in a measure, the place of ruches for the melting months.

In many instances plastrons are outlined by jabots of rich lace in others, they are marvels of the modiste, in which no end of ribbons and other dainty devices are brought to bear

Plain or fluted bands of silk en suite, or in harmonious contrast, have taken the place of lisse in fashionable toilets. Sometimes a string of beads outlines the neck band even when the corsage and plastron are elaborate.

Lingerie for little folks is subject to the same diversity which characterizes the collars and cuffs of older people. The broad directoire small cape seems best to suit the sailor and Norfolk styles of boys' costumes yet the dainty vest suit, which calls for the regulation Piccadilly with four in hand scarf tie, brings out the touch of nature rendering the world akin.—Cloak, Suit and Ladies' Wear Review.

PROHIBITION COLUMN.

(This column belongs to the Marion County Prohibitionists who are responsible for its contents)

FOR PRESIDENT
CLINTON B FISK
of New York
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JOHN A BROOKS,
of Missouri

The Republican convention, when it adopted the platform with a hurrah that almost raised the roof of the great convention hall, knew that the question of temperance was utterly ignored. After the nominations however, and just before the adjournment of the convention, the following mild declaration in favor of temperance was adopted

"The first concern of good government is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of the home. The Republican party cordially sympathizes with all wise and well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality"

This is, perhaps, even worse than silence, so weak and pitiable is it. Why the resolutions adopted at Chicago Oct 18, 1886 by the National Liquor Dealers Association, were stronger temperance resolutions than the above. The liquor dealers resolved as follows

Resolved, That we recognize to its fullest extent the duties and responsibilities resting upon our citizens and pledge ourselves to the faithful performance of every duty

Resolved, That we most earnestly favor temperance, and appeal to every member of the trade to make proof of this declaration by his daily life and daily conduct of his business

HERMAN RASTER SAYS IT'S A LIQUOR AND PERSONAL LIBERTY PLATFORM

Herman Raster, author of the famous Raster Resolution of 1872, was at his desk in The Staats Zeitung office when I called. He had before him the Chicago Journal, and was reading the Republican platform

"What do you think of it,' I asked

"The Journal calls it 'a platform of rock'—and rye, let me add," said Mr Raster "Under the circumstances, it is a liquor and personal liberty platform. Why, these Anti Saloon men went before the Committee and urged that the Raster Resolution is interpreted as a straight liquor resolution, and must be therefore repudiated. The platform does not repudiate it, and so the Raster Resolution stands as the creed of the National Republican party upon the temperance question today

"This platform, if you examine it closely, may fairly be considered to expressly reaffirm my resolution. What do these words mean? 'We reaffirm our unswerving devotion to the National Constitution and to the indissoluble union of the States, to the autonomy reserved to the States under the Constitution, to the personal rights and liberties of citizens' They verge close upon the phraseology used in the Raster Resolution, and if the Republican leaders do not regard that resolution as good Republican doctrine, why, all I have to say is that they are very unfortunate in these expressions 'Personal rights and liberties'—how near that comes to the great rallying cry of the Germans—'Personal Liberty!'

"If these Anti Saloon men had come to me before they made their appeal, I would have told them to save the railroad fare and hotel bills, and save their breath. A party wants to retain its continuity. It can't afford to say now that in '72 it was wrong, and a —— fool, and was bulldozed by that —— Dutchman, Raster '

Mr Raster chuckled as he continued

"I confess that it gives me some satisfaction after 16 years in which temperance men and women have been heaping all sorts of abuse upon me as a maligner of the Republican party to see that my position in '72 remains impregnable. This platform was made to keep the German Republicans in line. If anything, it means more from the liquor standpoint than the Democratic platform"

"I hate God and love Gresham" said Robert G Ingersoll at Chicago last week, and he was one of the most honored men the most loudly cheered man, who appeared before that National Republican Convention. Imagine if you can, a man uttering a sentiment of that kind unrebuked in the presence of Lincoln or Sumner, or Chase or even profane Ben Wade. And now this Republican party makes this blatant infidel one of its chosen leaders at its most representative convention. How are the mighty fallen!

The Prohibition party is the true "protection" party. It proposes to protect the homes, the morals and the health of the nation. It proposes to protect the mothers and sons the helpless infants and the young men and the boys. It proposes to protect the government from the corrupt rule of rum, and protect our national institutions from destruction. Here is 'protection' worth voting for

The only true party of personal liberty is the Prohibition party. It proposes to secure the liberty of a decent citizen to walk our streets without being insulted with an open saloon, the liberty of the boy to go and come unmolested by the drink demon, the liberty of the drunkard to become a free man. If you believe in personal liberty vote the Prohibition ticket

Estee, the second largest wine producer in the United States, was made permanent Chairman of the National Republican Convention at Chicago

Hard cider furnished the inspiration of the campaign of 1840—something stronger will furnish the inspiration for the campaign of '88

The Republican "temperance" plank meets the entire approval of every saloon keeper bartender, brewer and distiller in the country

The Republicans are going back to the forties for their campaign enthusiasm

A Madman at Large!

He is a well known citizen and his nearest and dearest friends don't suspect his insanity. How do we happen to know about it? Listen, his appetite is gone, he is low spirited, he don't sleep well he has night sweats, he is annoyed by a hacking cough. These symptoms are the forerunners of consumption and death, and yet he neglects them. Is it any wonder that we call him a madman? If you are his friend tell him to get a bottle of Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery without delay. It will cure him if he takes it in time. It will not miraculously create new lungs when the old ones are nearly gone but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy condition. Tell him about it and warn him that in his case delay means death

Not Lost But Saved

Jacob Switzer, of Helena, Mont, says —I was suffering from an unusually bad Cold. My lungs were sore and congested. I consulted one of the best physicians of Helena whose prescriptions failed to relieve me. I became alarmed and had about given up. At the suggestion of a friend I purchased a bottle of Acker's English remedy for coughs and colds, and after taking it according to directions, was completely cured. Letters similar to the above are received daily. The effect of Acker's English Remedy on the throat and lungs is something marvelous, and for asthma, whooping cough, colds and croup it is beyond comparison to other preparations. Guaranteed and sold by L Denison & Co druggists

A Lady in Augusta, Me who is afflicted with nightmare has a remarkable sagacious cat. Whenever the lady moans in her sleep the cat jumps upon the bed and awakens her by purring in her ear

The Most Agreeable

As well as the most effective method of dispelling Headaches Colds and Fevers, or Cleansing the System, is by taking a few doses of the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs

Among the innumerable fish stories on the round is one to the effect that an experienced fisherman was pulled overboard and drowned in attempting to land a 2 0 pound catfish at Jeffersonville, Ind,

From Hot Springs, Ark

Dr Jno A Playden, President Med and Surg Institute says —I have used Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion and take great pleasure in recommending the same. Since using this remedy I have prescribed it to numerous patients, and in every case have had good results. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are guaranteed and sold by L Denison & Co, druggists

Secretary Endicott has been made a Doctor of Laws by Harvard, and Secretary Whitney a Doctor of Laws by Yale. Both graduated from their respective colleges in the same year, 18[illegible]

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. It needs enriching also the nervous system needs toning up, all of which is accomplished by Dr Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs his Golden Relief in all pains and stomach and bowel disorders his Kidney and Backache Cure in kidney back dropsy and all kidney disorders his German Eye Salve in sore eyes cracked skin and piles his Capsicum Bitters for appetite and strength

Chicago will claim for itself and its immediate suburbs an even million inhabitants according to the new directory, which will be issued early in July. This directory will contain in the neighborhood of 311,000 names

Her Life Was Saved

G E Pollard Druggist of Vassar, Mich says —' Mrs J H Trail living about two miles from here was very sick with Consumption and given up to die. I persuaded her to take Acker's English Remedy, and in a very short time her lungs healed all soreness went away and to use her own expression 'My life was saved or I owe my life to Acker's English Remedy'" This medicine is a positive cure for all throat and lung troubles cold croup whooping cough and asthma. Sold on a positive guarantee by L Denison & Co druggists

ESTABLISHED 1839.

1839. 1888.

MARION COUNTY BANK.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - $100,000 00.

Hereby acknowledges unlimited liability on the part of its owners J S Reed B H Johnson and Harry True for all the debts of the Bank thus giving the public the most ample security over and besides the capital which is duly sworn in for taxation. The safe conservative sound methods we have followed while they show no great gains having proved safe and remunerative for [illegible] years will be rigidly continued. [illegible] safe business men will be treated liberally and accommodated at legal rates to the extent of safe honest Banking. Drafts on Europe sold direct. Long paper bought. The old Pioneer Bank has never suspended or failed to pay at call in all its long history. In soliciting business we do not claim to be able to make an insolvent's [illegible] or to lend money never to be paid or to go beyond the limit of safety but we have the means of our own to be liberal to our customers as far as safe honest bank usages permit. Call and see us

March 1 '88 J S REED Pres

Administrater's Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate court of Marion county Ohio I will offer for sale at public auction on the [illegible] day of July 1888 at about 2 o'clock p m of said day at the west front of the court house in the Village of Marion the following described premises situated in the county of Marion and state of Ohio described as follows to wit. The south half of lot number forty (40) in the Village of [illegible] with the appurtenances appraised at [illegible]. Terms of sale one-third cash one-third in one year and one third in two years with interest at six per cent upon deferred payments to be secured by a mortgage on premises sold

ANTHONY [illegible]
Administrator of Maria Malloy deceased
J C [illegible] his Atty [illegible]

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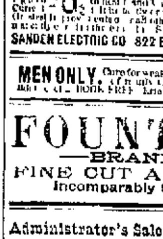

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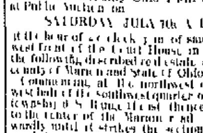

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SATURDAY JULY 7th A D 1888,

at the hour of 2 o'clock p m of said day, at the west front of the Court House in said county the following described real estate situate in the county of Marion and State of Ohio to wit

Commencing at the northwest corner of the west half of the southwest quarter of Section 1[illegible] township 6 S Range 14 east thence east 17 rods to the center of the Marion road thence westwardly until it strikes the section line thence north 20 rods and 11½ feet to beginning containing one and 43 hundredths acres more or less. Also In lot No 8 in John H Foster's addition to Green Camp said county Ohio. Also the following described tract to wit. Beginning at the southeast side of the A and G W R R now the N Y P and O R R about 21 perches to John Leverton's line thence south along said line about 15 perches thence west about 14 perches thence along said Leverton's line to the place of beginning containing 168 perches more or less being in the southeast corner of fractional section 11 township 6 S Range 14 east Marion county Ohio — Appraised at $1800

Terms of Sale. One third cash in hand one third in one year and one-third in two years from day of sale with 6 per cent interest payable annually, and 8 per cent after maturity payable annually the payments to be secured by first mortgage on said premises sold

ZENAS G [illegible] Admr
By M [illegible] his Atty
Dated at Marion O this [illegible] day of April A D 188[illegible]

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO P ROWELL & CO's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street) where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

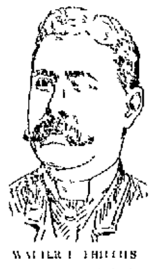
LITERARY GOSSIP.

HOW A NEWSBOY BECAME MANAGER OF THE UNITED PRESS

The Story of Walter P. Phillips—Grant's Body Servant Talks of Badeau—Ward Lamon—Why John Hay Stopped Writing Poetry—Gen. Samuel Thomas

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The announcement that Mr. Walter P. Phillips has assumed editorial charge of The Electric Age calls the attention to one of the brightest newspaper men of the United States. Mr. Phillips' picture was lately hung in the press gallery of the house of representatives. His is the youngest in the press portrait collection in the Capitol and he ranks as the associate of Charles A. Dana, Joseph Pulitzer, Murat Halstead and the other editors of our biggest daily journals. At 47 he has become one of the leading journalistic men of the country and it is due to him that the United Press has reached its wonderful efficiency. Born in Massachusetts, his family is one of the oldest in the United States. His great-grandfather fought at Bunker Hill and it was in his arms that Gen. Warren was caught when he fell. Mr. Phillips' father was a farmer, but young Phillips did not like to till the soil and at 13 he started out to make his fortune. He went to Providence, R. I., and when Fort Sumter fell he was one of the most active newsboys who carried papers at this time. The Providence Journal office, where he bought his extras, was in a building which was also occupied by the American Telegraph company, and which afterward became the Western Union. Young Phillip became fascinated with telegraphy, learned the art and was soon one of the best receivers in New England. As a telegrapher he received President Lincoln's first call for troops. He acted as an operator all through the war and received the news of Lee's surrender, Richmond's fall, the assassination of President Lincoln, John Wilkes Booth's death and other press news which made the country alternately glad and sorrowful.



WALTER P. PHILLIPS

During this time Mr. Phillips devoted himself to study and to writing for various journals. He had an ambition to be a good newspaper man. He had taken a prize as one of the best telegraphers in the United States at the telegraph tournament, and Professor Morse had decorated him with a badge given to the operator which at that date made the fastest record.

In 1867 Mr. Phillips left Providence for New York and became a reporter on The New York Sun. He tried to write editorials, but his editorials were thrown into the waste basket. He got them out and sent them to Mr. Dana, but they did not appear, and Mr. Phillips concluded to leave The Sun. A week after he left The Sun printed his editorial paragraphs, but he had in the meantime entered the office of the Associated Press and a year after he began his work here at Washington he was chief assistant to John W. Simonton, the general agent.

It was just ten years ago that Mr. Phillips became the chief of the Washington bureau of the Associated Press and here he remained until 1882. At this time the United Press had become financially embarrassed and Mr. Phillips concluded to go in with it. He invested his spare funds, became chief manager of the association, and in a short time put it on its feet as a rival of the Associated Press. When he took charge of it the list of newspapers served numbered 107 and the receipts were a little over $200 a day. Now the United Press serves one or more newspapers in each leading city and town and its daily receipts amount to a thousand dollars. It has inaugurated, through Mr. Phillips, new ways of gathering and sending news, and it controls more miles of wire than any other press association of the country. It has its correspondents at all the crossroads. It has made itself felt as a news gatherer.

People do not appreciate the wonderful growth of these press associations. Little idea of this is obtained. The United Press works the largest telegraph office in the world. It has a single wire 2,000 miles long, which runs direct from Chicago to San Francisco. The United Press works the matter of news for all the parts of the country, and from St. Louis and Chicago across to every village in the land. At the last convention there was a great strife between the United Press and the Associated Press as to which would get the first bulletin of news into the various cities.

Returning to Mr. Phillips, he is now located in New York and his association with The Electric Age will not interfere with his workings with the United Press. He is a good all around newspaper man as well as a good executive, and can write as racy a dispatch as any man who sends his letters over the telegraph wires.

I saw Harrison Grant's body servant on the street the other day, and I asked him about the Badeau-Grant trouble. He said Gen. Badeau intended to push the matter and he gave me to understand that Badeau wanted him to testify as to his relations with Grant. He replied, however, that he did not think he ought to be brought into the case at all. He was acting as a confidential servant and whatever he saw as he had heard and thought he had seen ought not to be reported. He accordingly did not say anything in support of Badeau's position to me, and he gave me nothing that could be used in support of that position. He was entirely non-committal on the subject and was full of praises for his old master. He has now a very nice place in the war department, has saved money and is thinking of buying a house in Washington.

Speaking of Grant reminds one of Lincoln and the fuss with Badeau calls up the trouble which Ward Lamon has been having with Hay and Nicolay. Men who deal with dead men's papers have as much trouble as those who deal with their estates, and there has hardly been a literary executor of the past who has published his data without criticism. Ward Lamon wrote a very interesting life of Lincoln, and he has a vast amount of interesting material which has not been published. He is writing now a series of articles for the newspapers, and I understand that he expects to put these into book form later on. He was one of Lincoln's closest friends, and the president liked his good natured way. He is a tall, broad shouldered, gray haired man, and dresses after the fashion of the gentlemen of the days of Webster. His vest is cut low and he delights in a swallow tail coat. He wears a slouch hat, a big watch fob, and he looks to be, as he is, one of the pleasantest of companions. He evidently feels sad at the fact that Hay and Nicolay are getting out a more expensive life of Lincoln than he can ever hope to attempt.

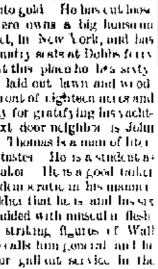
In the meantime, the other biography has taken very well and both of its authors are satisfied. They work together here at Washington and they manage to turn out a great amount of careful writing. They are perfectly harmonious in their composition, exchange notes with each other and revise each other's manuscripts. Col. Hay tells me he will defy any man to pick out which chapters are written by him and which are the composition of Nicolay.

Nicolay, however, takes care of the papers and the Lincoln papers possessed by him are carefully arranged, classified and are stored in fire proof apartments. Many of them have been copied and duplicates are kept in different places, so that if one set of papers were lost the others could still be used. These papers have proved to be worth considerably more than their weight in gold. I am told that the biographers got $50,000 for the use of their material in The Century alone, and they have yet to realize on their publication in book form. It will undoubtedly bring in a greater amount in this shape, and the result will be that it will add considerably to John Hay's pile and will put Nicolay into very comfortable circumstances.

I asked Col. Hay one day as to his writing of poetry and whether he had written any lately. He replied that his poetic writing lasted but two or three weeks. He is, I think, a little ashamed of his dialect poetry and he did not care to make a reputation in this line. As it is, I doubt not that his "Little Breeches" will be quoted in many places where his history will never be thoroughly read, nor his work "Castilian Days" be known. The world would have gotten more out of him had fortune dealt less kindly with him, but as it is he is doing more than his share among the millionaires of the United States.

Our millionaires of today, however, are by no means literary nonentities. Some of the most striking books of this decade have been written by rich men, and you will nowhere find more brains and figures in a short compass than in Andrew Carnegie's "Triumphant Democracy." Mr. Bookwalter, the Springfield, O., millionaire, has written some good politico-economical treatises and Leland Stanford could write a very interesting book if he tried. Take the millionaires of today in the United States and you will find no brighter and better read men than they. They are as a rule men of education and culture. Their heads are full of ideas and they are far different from the hereditary rich men of foreign countries. They are as a rule good talkers and many of them are very fluent writers. Senator Tom Palmer can write as beautiful an essay as the best of our litterateurs. William Walter Phelps contributes able articles to the magazines, and Jay Gould began his life by writing a history of New York county. Some of the brainiest men of the United States senate are the rich men, and the business of the government is undoubtedly better off in the hands of men who have shown that they knew how to manage their own affairs before undertaking to direct those of Uncle Sam.

Speaking of millionaires calls attention to the introduction of Gen. Samuel Thomas as trustee of the American Cotton Oil trust. Gen. Thomas has at the age of about 45 jumped full fledged into the flock of great American financiers. It was he who in connection with Calvin S. Brice, engineered the Nickel Plate railroad through in such a way as to make several millions for himself and a good road for the country. I met him some ten years ago at Columbus. He had then only a local reputation as a railroad man. He had aided in the development of the Hocking Valley coal fields and constructed a number of Ohio roads. Since then he has been one of the leading railroad builders of the country, and has pushed forward with success railroads in Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Nebraska, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama and the northwest. He *has been president of half a dozen roads, and* he is now connected in important capacities with large railroads all over the United States. He is one of the largest stockholders in the Chase National bank, of New York city, is a member of the New York exchange, and he seems to have that Midas touch which turns everything into gold. He has cut loose from Ohio, as it were, owns a big house on Fifty-seventh street, in New York, and has one of the finest country seats at Dobbs ferry on the Hudson. At this place he has sixty-five acres of finely laid out lawn and woodland, has a water front of eighteen acres and has full opportunity for gratifying his yachting tastes. His next door neighbor is John Jacob Astor. Gen. Thomas is a man of literary and scholastic tastes. He is a student as well as a money maker. He is a good talker and is thoroughly democratic in his manner. He walks like a soldier that he is and his six foot frame, well padded with muscular flesh, forms one of the striking figures of Wall street. Every one calls him general and he earned the title for gallant service in the army. He enlisted as a boy of 21 and rose to be brigadier general. After the war was over he left the army for business, and his success seems to be only just begun.



GEN. SAMUEL THOMAS

THOMAS J. TODD

Begging Fraternity of New York

The begging fraternity includes some unique specimens of professional charity seekers. With these the police never interfere—why, no one knows. Perhaps it is because they are harmless in their way; perhaps because no other means of gaining a livelihood is open to them; perhaps because it might puzzle the courts how to dispose of them.

What, for instance, could be done with the poor, limbless fellow who travels along Broadway, between Market and Walnut, usually on the west side of the street, and whose hands are his sole instruments of locomotion? The leather stumps of the fellow excite immediate compassion, and he is so utterly helpless in the view of the pedestrian who swings along on two limbs that God has given him, that no one lays hold to the numerous dimes showered on the limbless creature. He is so lowly, so unequal for the struggle for existence, that he is really beneath hostile attention. So he passes in life unchallenged and free to do as he wills. He is the recipient of more money than any of his class, and is said to be in comfortable circumstances. He lost his legs in a Missouri Pacific accident, for which he was amply compensated by the company. It is a mistake to suppose, though, that he cannot cover ground. Upon occasion he can travel at a very respectable rate, and crosses streets crowded with vehicles without assistance with an adroitness that commands admiration. He is never impertinently forward in soliciting charity, his unfortunate condition usually and successfully speaking for itself. Occasionally, however, he says: "Won't you help me, please?"—New York Cor. St. Louis Republic.

A CALIFORNIA LETTER.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH ON PACIFIC SLOPE INDUSTRIES

Observations Made by the Historian During a Trip Through the State in Which Gold Was First Discovered—Mining Not Now the State's Chief Business

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, June 25.—As I traveled the Sacramento valley from the foot of Shasta to the south, I was much impressed with the changes which have taken place in the industries of California. The evidences of such changes are seen on every hand. The whole industrial aspect of the country has been several times transformed.

At the first the old American Californians, as distinguished from the Spanish Mexican Californians, were diggers of gold. That is what they crossed the plains and the mountains for. They poured into these regions as adventurers and flourished as miners; that is, they flourished at intervals. I learned the history of many of these old mining heroes. It is sometimes most pathetic. One of the lines of De Foe, I believe, runs in this wise:

Full thirteen times have I been rich and poor.

This statement of the case will hardly do justice to the career of many an old Forty-niner. I have heard from what I consider good authority that more than one-half of the brave fellows who rushed from the older states to yonder gold diggings in the summer and fall of 1849 are now in indigent circumstances, and that many of them are the recipients of public aid and support. I am sorry to hear it. I have not seen one of the old fellows in all this journey without a kind of warming of the heart for him and his career. They were a brave band, and, with all their recklessness and prodigality and wasteful flinging away of their gold dust in folly and hazard, they deserve to enjoy a full share of that wealth which their hard hands scrabbled from the sands of the rivers and the debris of the mountains. To every Forty-niner whose worthy hand I had the pleasure of shaking in the Golden Gate—golden to him, I hope, in memory—I send a cordial greeting.

So, then, the first industry in California was the mining of gold. Every other enterprise at the beginning was second to this. The early communities arranged themselves with respect to the supply and distribution of gold. Gold made Sacramento and gold converted the Spanish Yerba Buena into San Francisco. Little or nothing else was thought of as it respected the possible industries in the El Dorado. I was told by those who saw the California valleys in that day that no one would have imagined them susceptible of reclamation from the wild dominion of nature. As for the mountains, they have not yet been reclaimed, and I hope will never be. They say that the lowlands in the times of the mining fever were covered with such rank growths out of the fecund bosom of the earth as could not be paralleled in imagination. A gentleman told me at Pasadena that he saw that valley when it was covered with a growth of weeds so high that a brigade of cavalry would have been swallowed up in the brake. Thus mining was everything, and the evening and the morning were the first day.

But in course of time a change swept over the industrial landscape. It was found that another source of wealth as golden as that of the hills existed in the soil. As the valleys were cleared or their weeds rich grasses took their place, the succulence of which invited all them that chew the cud to fill themselves with the juices and fibers of this tender vegetable life. So came the cattle, and so came the sheep. Their name was legion—herds here and herds there and herds everywhere. They multiplied to thousands. They lay like shadows on the distant plain. They yielded all manner of profit to the ranchers, who scarcely knew their own for multitude. So came the heyday of cattle raising in the valley lands of California. It was one of the greatest of harvests, but, like many other of the rich things which crown the industry and enterprise of man, it endured but for a season. Not indeed that the resources upon which it was founded failed, not that the products of the herd, yielding some sixty, some a hundred fold, were less valuable than when the new industry was in its prime, but the epoch passed by natural evolution into a new phase of industrial life. And the evening and the morning were the second day.

A third form of enterprise now made its appearance, promising, if possible, still greater rewards. It appears at the present day, through our clear backsight of the situation, that the great fertility of the soil of these valleys would have been one of the most patent facts, even to the first inhabitants, but such was not the case. Adventurers ran pell mell over the riches under foot to find the more glittering, but not more palpable, wealth of the hills. Long before the beginning of the decline of the great stock interests of California the third phase of industry had appeared in the cultivation of the soil. The old Californians were at first dependent upon importation for almost everything which they consumed. They produced nothing and purchased everything. The things eaten were a foreign product. Even the meats, with the exception of game, which then abounded, were brought from foreign markets. But, with the beating about of enterprise, the people came at length to discover the wealth of the soil, and here began the third great era of the *industrial life of the Pacific coast*. It was farming on a large scale. It is needless to say how great was the yield in this form of industry. The leading products were wheat and barley and oats, and all the cereals came in the train. Then it was that fields, the vastness of which made the eye of the beholder ache with the distance of their further borders, spread out on every hand. The agricultural resources of the state became enormous, and it was not long until foreign and distant markets felt the impact of new tides, which had their rise in the granaries and mills of California. And the evening and the morning were the third day.

With the increased agricultural development of the state there came to pass a conflict between the farmers and the cattle ranchers similar, somewhat, to that between the squatters and the hydraulic miners. This is to say that, as farming increased, the difficulty of conducting the cattle and sheep ranches was augmented. The fence question was at the bottom of it. The immense farming regions could not be fenced in. Where was the timber for it? Where was anything else in sufficient abundance to bound so vast inclosures? The herds, wandering over the valley plains, drifted into the growing fields, and the farmers cried out against the herdsmen. About a decade ago the no fence law was passed, by which the farmers were relieved of the necessity of fences, and the whole burden was thrown on the ranchers. It was a crushing blow. Since that event the business of herding has, I think, rapidly declined in nearly all parts of California. It has given place to the third and more recently to that fourth form of industry which remains to be noticed.

This fourth form is the horticultural phase. I suppose it originated in discovery, that is, it became, in the course of time, a patent fact that California was the place for raising fruits. It was found that the garden, as well as the vast fields of the farmer, was a source of limitless revenue. In the old Spanish times it was already well known that the grape abounded and flourished in these regions, but the fact was of little utility to them. From the days of Philip II to the days of Don Carlos the Spanish race has been about the poorest race in the world in the way of applying knowledge to the benefit of men. It appears that the discovery of the fruitfulness of the lowlands of the Golden state in the garden and orchard came on as Shakespeare's description of love, like a rose in the night. One morning the Californians woke up and found themselves famous on account of their fruits. It was almost like the finding of gold in Sutter's mill race. The fruit growing boom came on, and California entered the present stage of her industrial development. And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

Thus we find that four tolerably distinct epochs, or, as a son of Israel would say, four eons, have successively appeared in the industrial history of California. The first was the day of gold, the second was the day of cattle, the third was the day of wheat and the fourth the day of oranges. According to my horologe the Californians are now about 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the day of oranges. These reflections may serve perhaps to explain the fact that Sunday is so little observed in California. The Golden state has not yet reached the day of rest in the cycle of her creation. Meanwhile our engine has plunged headforemost into Oakland, and issues on the pier with its over to San Francisco.

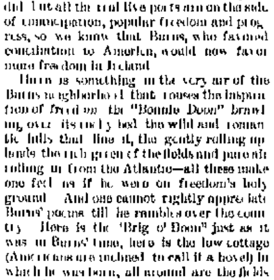
JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

A YOUNG AMERICAN ABROAD

Ayr, the Birthplace of Burns—The Brig o' Doon

[Special Correspondence.]

AYR, Scotland, June 9.—The great battle between the Gladstonians and the old fogies is now raging all around the birth place and all through the life haunts of Robert Burns, and there is such an uproar that, to borrow an Irishism, if the poet could be alive now he'd really be glad he was dead and well out of it. Of course Burns would be a Gladstonian Home Ruler if he were alive, for he was a bit of a Liberal in his time, and nobody ever heard of a real poet taking sides against an increase of liberty. Once in a while a poet outlives his poetry and becomes a wretched apologist for Toryism, as Tennyson is now taking back what he said in "Locksley Hall," and two or three times in history a poet has sold his talents to the court, as John Dryden did; but all the real live poets are on the side of emancipation, popular freedom and progress, so we know that Burns, who favored conciliation to America, would now favor more freedom in Ireland.



THE BRIG O' DOON

There is something in the very air of the Burns neighborhood that rouses the inspiration of freedom. The "Bonnie Doon" brawling over its rocky bed, the wild and romantic hills that line it, the gently rolling uplands, the rich green of the fields and pasture rolling in from the Atlantic—all these make one feel as if he were on freedom's holy ground. And one cannot rightly appreciate Burns' poems till he rambles over the country. Here is the "Brig o' Doon" just as it was in Burns' time, here is the low cottage (Americans are inclined to call it a hovel) in which he was born, all around are the fields of his boyhood, not materially changed, and not far away the sublime heights which never change. The "wee modest daisies," the blue bells, the heather and all the grasses and shrubs of the poems are still here, and the Scotchiest of Scotch people. One needs a glossary of Burns' poems to travel here socially. But the town of Ayr is wonderfully changed. It is a city, and a thriving one. I said the love of home rule was in the air; it is also strong in Ayr, where Gladstone is almost worshiped.

The language of this country, by the way, the language in which Burns' popular songs are written, is not the ancient language of Scotland, not the Gaelic; it is really a branch of the original Anglo-Danish Saxon, about what that of middle and northern England would be if there had been no Norman invasion, and very much what that of Northumberland is where education has not Normanized the people. The old Gaelic (commonly pronounced Gaulic) is almost extinct. But the Scotch of Burns' time is still spoken in force and beauty by millions. And we Americans no doubt lose much of the beauty of his simple lyrics and lighter satires by having to study out the meaning of every third or fourth word. Nor is it in the words alone; it is in the peculiar and forceful idioms that the strength lies. To the people who realize at once the meaning of these idioms there is both keen wit and homely wisdom in the satires aimed at the clergy. It is not the least of Burns' titles to greatness that through his poems this Scotch dialect is known to millions who would otherwise never have heard a word of it.

L. C. D.

Herding Cattle on the Prairie

Besides the herding of cattle is usually a lonely business. The boy is sent off in the morning with the herd, and taking his luncheon with him, spends the whole day there, in most cases alone. Thus he soon exhausts the few excitements which vary the monotony of the day, and quickly the play is apt to become work. The cattle are mainly quiet and do not stray much, battles are comparatively few, and only occasionally do they burst forth in the fury I have described.

In a few days, therefore, the boy falls back upon the companionship of his horse. After he has been taught never to break step, but to go from the walk to the lope, he learns to be guided by the pressure of the lace of his master, he no longer feels the rein; he must stop short when chasing a steer, wheel like a flash, guided by the weight of his rider thrown on one side or the other. He must learn to race a fractious steer so nicely as to turn him in a circle back to the herd, never getting so far ahead of him as to allow of his turning the opposite way. All this takes time, but time is no object to the herder, and it is his proud boast finally that he can drive his herd in any direction without bridle or saddle on his horse.—Hamlin Garland in American Magazine.

Rubbing a bruise in sweet oil, and then in spirits of turpentine, will usually prevent the unsightly black and blue spots.

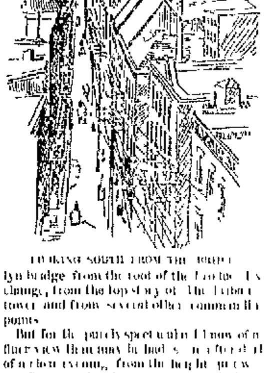
OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

GOTHAM AS SEEN FROM THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE

Metropolitan Streets Are Often Like Deep Canyons—How the People Crowd Onto the Bridge at 6 p. m.—Some Other Matters.

[Special Correspondence.]

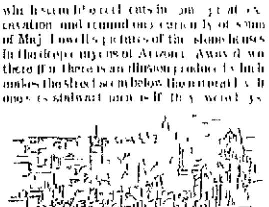
NEW YORK, June 25.—A bird's eye view of the city of New York would show us a narrow strip of earth and rock which more nearly fills the description of "human hive," probably, than any other equal area in the world. The reason is that in all other great cities business has room to divide and expand in all directions, but the surface of Manhattan Island is a natural monopoly, and a bird's eye view, or what is very near it, may now be obtained from any one of a dozen points: from the crown of the Produce Exchange, from the top story of The Tribune tower and from several other commanding points.



LOOKING SOUTH FROM THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE

But for the purely spectacular I know of a finer view than may be had on a fine afternoon or evening, from the heights or brow of Orange, N. J., commonly called the Orange mountain. There the hill rises very abruptly to such a height that from the mountain brow one can look far over the low ridge on which Hoboken and Jersey City stand and can see all the lights of the great city and the Brooklyn bridge, the latter shining like great bands of diamonds arranged in a low arch of over two thousand feet.

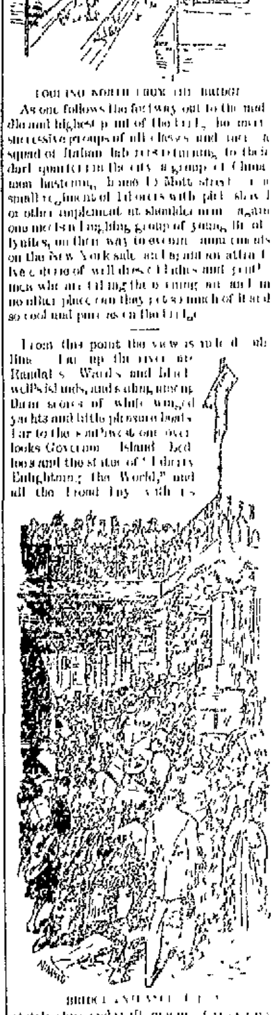
But rather the most varied and animated scene is from the bridge itself, in last sundown. If one stands on the second division just before the bridge passes over the water, the tops of the tallest houses in eastern New York are far below him and he looks away down into the narrow and crowded streets, which seem like great cuts in some great excavation and remind one curiously of some of Maj. Powell's pictures of the stone houses in the deep canyons of Arizona. Away down there (for there is an illusion produced which makes the street seem below the normal level) one sees stalwart men as if they were toys.



LOOKING NORTH FROM THE HARBOR

As one follows the footway out to the middle and highest point of the bridge, he meets successive groups of all classes and races. A squad of Italian laborers returning to their dark quarters in the city, a group of Chinamen hastening home to Mott street, a small regiment of laborers with pick, shovel or other implement on shoulder, and again one meets a laughing group of young Israelites, on their way to evening amusements on the New York side, and in addition attractive groups of well dressed ladies and gentlemen who are taking the evening air, and in no other place can they get so much of it and so cool and pure as on the bridge.

From this point the view is rich and noble. Far up the river are Randall's, Ward's and Blackwell's islands, and skimming among them scores of white winged yachts and little pleasure boats. Far to the southwest one overlooks Governor's Island, Bedloe's and the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," and all the Broad Bay with its stately ships and swift moving ferry steamers, till the view is bound by Staten Island. Straight north the view is over many miles of the most densely populated sections of the city, over all that network of streets and alleys extending from Chambers some five miles northward, church spires rising here and there like island peaks from the ocean, the Catholic cathedral with its great gilt cross conspicuous across the three miles of solid blocks which lie between it and the bridge.



BRIDGE ENTRANCE

If you want to see humanity in a stew your place is at the New York end of the bridge about 6 o'clock p. m. Every minute and a half a train of three cars packed with people starts over the bridge, and to fill these there is an unbroken procession up the stairs and along the platform. Just below, where footmen and vehicles enter the footway and right hand driveway, the uproar is terrific. All the trite similes fail to give an idea—the swarm of bees entering the hive, the flock of pigeons, the crowding of busy ants, the flies swarming to spilled molasses. Our artist has caught the scene as it is every day at that hour. The roar of passing street cars, the jingle of bells, the shouts of teamsters, newsboys and street venders, the rumble of the trains above and the heavy wagons entering the bridge—these cannot be pictured. Conversation, what little there is, is carried on in stentorian shouts, for this is getting near dinner time and 100,000 people who live in Brooklyn and work in New York are going home at the rate of 10,000 an hour by bridge and ferries.

J. H. BEADLE.

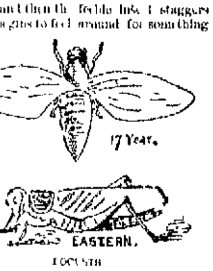
CICADA SEPTENDECEM

The So Called Seventeen-Year Locust in Iowa

KNOXVILLE, Ia., June 26.—In rambling through this lovely country of southeastern Iowa (and it is lovely, you bet) I find the people mightily exercised about the locusts, which, as they say, "are coming out of the ground by millions." They seem to be doing no great damage, however, and my guess is that they are not the regular seventeen year locusts, for this is not their year.

I remember well when the "clipper built grasshoppers" of Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska were called locusts. The people borrowed the name from their reading of Scripture, and thereby slandered a tolerably innocent creature, for the real locust in this country really does just as little harm as he can consistently with his business of propagating his species, while the high flying grasshoppers make a desert as they go.

As this locust emerges from the ground it looks like a worm muffled in a loose sack; the latter dries in a few minutes, cracks and slips off, and then the feeble insect staggers out and begins to feel around for something green and soft. It gains strength mighty fast though, and it is really interesting to watch the little gossamer wings expand and vibrate in the breeze till the little thing gets able to work them. As soon as able they mount to the limb of a young tree and go to cutting a hole, either to suck out the juice or to lay eggs in, or perhaps both. And this is the only way they do any damage—and not very much at that, as they never bother fruit or grain or grass. The real seventeen year locusts came in 1851, 1868 and 1885.



LOCUSTS

In the first and last named years I was in western Indiana, and in 1868 I was out on the Union Pacific grade in Wyoming and Utah, and no one there noticed the locusts, as they are liable to have such things any year out there. When they first came on the Mormons (in 1850 and '51) the latter called them crickets, and they corresponded exactly to the description of those crickets which are such a curse in Algiers and other sections of Africa. They ate one crop clean to the ground. Then the Mormons offered public prayers and planted again. The crickets came again and began on the second crop. Then the Mormons prayed louder than ever, and enormous flocks of gulls came from the lake and ate up the crickets. So the crop was saved, and the Mormon historian piously adds that "there were no gulls in the country before the Latter Day Saints came." I am glad to add that even among the Mormons there are not as many "gulls" as there were thirty odd years ago. And this reminds me of Apostle Orson Hyde's petition with which he closed his public prayers in the years when "locusts" threatened. It ran about thus:

"And finally, Lord, save us from all Injuns, crickets, serpents, apostates and grasshoppers, and from all those carnivorous animals that go whooping, whooping [whistling] in the night time."

The cause of these destructive visitations, whether of locusts, crickets or grasshoppers, seems everywhere the same. Wherever there is a fertile, cultivated valley with a great stretch of dry and desert country west of it, they may be expected, and so we see in the Missouri region that as the line of cultivation goes farther westward the liability decreases. Since western Kansas has been settled the eastern section is free of the pests.

All this, however, has little to do with this year's locusts, which are comparatively harmless, though the Iowa people do not yet feel easy on that point. The sights and sounds of 1885 in Indiana were among the most remarkable I ever witnessed. There was a continual monotonous roar, or rather a rattle, like many threshing machines at a distance, and this continued over a month. It was not specially unpleasant, and did not interfere with conversation or business. Suddenly one Friday evening it slackened, during Saturday it rose and fell at intervals and Sunday brought a quiet so profound that it was almost painful. The locusts had "got in their work," and were everywhere falling dead from the trees. Not another "peep" was heard from them, but soon after the regular August katydid began his fiddling, and the weather wise said: "Only six weeks till frost." So far as I could learn not a particle of damage was done, not even a bark split.

In 1851 the locusts were equally numerous and noisy. Scientific men then ridiculed the "seventeen year" idea, and said it was merely a phase of that curious popular notion that "things in nature run by sevens or seventeens"; but as often happens, it turned out that the clear sense of common people was wiser than the wisdom of the learned, as the creatures have since filled their term twice. Unquestionably there are locusts with other terms: some of three years, some of seven and probably some of fourteen, but none compare in numbers with the seventeen year fellows, and these, of course, make their debut in different years in different parts of the country. As to the common locust, which does no harm and is seen more or less every year, it is a little shorter and thicker than these periodical locusts, and lays its eggs in the ground. The encyclopedia calls it "a salt story orthopterous insect of the family locustidae and the genus acridium, locusta, ceilopteryx and others," so we need not wonder that it scares folks when it comes in numbers.

A. R. B.

IN THE GRAND STAND

A Few Interesting Points on the National Game.

They just filled two nice shady seats in the grand stand, and it was evidently the first ball game she had seen. With lover like kindness he offered to explain the game to her as it progressed, though she insisted, with that pretty little childish manner which was so dear to him, that she feared he would find it hard to make her understand on account of her dullness.

"Now, if there's anything you don't understand, just ask me, won't you, dear?" he said, as he bought two official score cards, and looked over the array of talent.

"All right," she giggled. "What has that boy got in that sort of a tin basket he is carrying around?"

"What boy? Oh, yes. He's got 'Lemonade—Lemonade! glasses o'!' Hi, boy!"

And the boy hied.

"Now, you see, dear, the game is about to commence. You see that man standing with the club in his hand, he's the striker, and the other man in the center throws a ball to the other man with the mittens on, and the man with the stick tries to strike it as it goes by, and if he hits it he runs"——

"What did that man with everyday clothes on jump so for?"

"He's the umpire, and he decides when a ball is fair and has to"——

"Why the man didn't hit the ball at all. What did he strike at it for if he couldn't hit it?"

"Never mind, dear. See he's out and"——

"What made him out?"

"Because the umpire is a great big"——

"What are those men standing on those satchels for?"

"Oh, their other clothes are in them and they are afraid some of the other men will steal them."

"Oh, see that poor man fell right down and got all mussed up. How did it happen?"

"Well, you see, he tried to steal that other man's sachel, but the other man caught him at it."

"Did he want the other man's clothes?"

"No, that's the game of it."

"What does that man stand away off by the stove polish advertisement for?"

"He's the mark. The man with the club tries to strike the ball so that it will go and hit him."

"I should think it would be awful hot away out there."

"It is sometimes, when a liner comes along."

"What is a liner, George?"

"He's the man that draws those white lines on the ground. Look out for that foul ball there, dear!"

(Shriek.)

"Did it hurt you much, dear?"

"I—I—I—guess not. Is my bonnet crooked?"

"That stuffed bird on the side is sort of groggy, and there's a dent near that blue bow on top, otherwise everything seems to be all right."

"Oh, there comes that boy with that tin basket again."

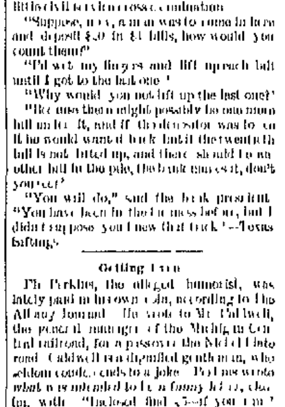
"I—where? Oh, yes. Hi, boy."

"I don't think ball is a very scientific game, do you, dear—just batting a ball and then trying to steal each other's satchels. Shan't we go, now?"

"Yes, I guess so."

And they wandered out just after the first inning, and before Knuckleduster O'Hanigan had made his great left handed catch and superb double play.—Life Bits.

On the Rockaway Sands



Mr. Meadow Brooke—Why, Clarence, old boy, I've been looking everywhere for you. You've been away from the piazza for three hours.

Mr. Mackintosh—Oh! Dicky, you really don't know! While I was in the water some horrid thief came into the bathing house and stole my suit, and I've been confined there ever since.—Judge.

Banking Intelligence

He wanted a position in the bank. The president was satisfied with his credentials, but before engaging him put him through a little civil service cross examination.

"Suppose, now, a man was to come in here and deposit $50 in $1 bills, how would you count them?"

"I'd wet my fingers and lift up each bill until I got to the last one."

"Why would you not lift up the last one?"

"Because there might possibly be one more bill under it, and if the depositor was to see it he would want it back. Until the twentieth bill is not lifted up, and there should be another bill in the pile, the bank gets it, don't you see?"

"You will do," said the bank president. "You have been in the business before, but I didn't suppose you knew that trick."—Texas Siftings.

Getting Even

Eli Perkins, the alleged humorist, was lately paid in his own coin, according to the Albany Journal. He wrote to Mr. Caldwell, the general manager of the Michigan Central railroad, for a pass over the Michigan Central road. Caldwell is a dignified gentleman, who seldom condescends to a joke. Perkins wrote *what was intended to be a funny letter*, closing with: "Inclosed find $5—if you can." Mr. Caldwell's reply acknowledged the receipt of the letter briefly, and closed by saying: "Inclosed find pass as requested—if you can!" Mr. Perkins paid his fare.

The Only Missing Link

Sentimental Jail Visitor—Of what were you accused?

Interesting Bird—Stealing a watch, sir. I proved an alibi with nine witnesses and had eleven witnesses for character, but they gave me four years all the same.

S. J. V. (amazed)—I don't see why you were not acquitted.

I. B.—Well, sir, there was one weak point in my defense.

S. J. V.—And that was——

I. B.—They found the watch in my pocket.—Detroit Free Press.

A Resemblance Noted

A London journal asserts that the emperor of China has a warm affection for his aunt. He resembles the king of Hawaii in this, who is extremely fond of his ante.—New York World.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

[illegible]

STAR PUBLISHING [illegible]

SATURDAY [illegible]

[illegible]

Gentlemen [illegible] the [illegible] Congress [illegible] is making [illegible] war that [illegible] The contest [illegible] seriously regretted [illegible] much desired only [illegible] Marion county men [illegible] perhaps not [illegible] Democrats watching the contest [illegible] both [illegible] and [illegible] the other [illegible] in the district are [illegible] dark clouds hang over [illegible] Other counties are forced to concede the right of the county [illegible] present a candidate [illegible] but with a natural desire to [illegible] the honor they rejoice over our local contest [illegible]

What is to be done? [illegible] the dogs, and by dogs, used figuratively, we mean the over zealous supporters of [illegible] and [illegible] of a consideration [illegible] friend of [illegible] in desire an honorable canvass, and [illegible] same to resort to [illegible] himself to so without his [illegible] Falsehoods are thicker than [illegible] and there are instances where only demerits are mentioned. [illegible] has been accused of being an infidel, and a dozen other imputations that are wholly untrue, and they are accusations without respectable foundation. As foolish things are said of [illegible] and it is reiterated time and again that he is a cold, unfeeling monster, but, bless you, he isn't. While his nomination might freeze Democratic hope into an iceberg of [illegible] it would also [illegible] Republican apathy [illegible] [illegible] stream of enthusiasm that would sweep the iceberg far beyond [illegible]

Since we have a local contest, let it be lifted to a higher plane. Let merits and qualifications be compared, and let the result of that comparison be weighed with personal preference, then decide whom to vote for. The Republicans of this county cannot afford to feed the flame of discord with such explosives as abuse and personal animosity. The candidates are full of good men and a united county can secure them deserved honors, one at a time. But if the [illegible] is to go on indefinitely and jealousies are to make factions, this locality will get nothing.

If this fight is made on the basis of a respectable contest we can hope for a united delegation in favor of him whom the majority favor, but the mud slinging and disrespectful word widens the chasm. Let the rank and file of Marion county Republicans resolve that the animosity of leaders can not cheat us of the nomination, and the man whom the rank and file of the party prefer, after a respectable canvass, shall have a united and cordial support.

[illegible] in the shadows of the local Republican Congressional contest are several dark horses—some of them not known, but many. Marion county, as has been said, must unite on one candidate, or her claims, which are now considered just and allowable by other portions of the district, will be without realization. Dark horses are becoming an unpopular breed in political racing, but if the county must unite on one of these to restore harmony, why not try the [illegible] Such a move would most certainly unpopularize such an idea in future.

The German Kaiser has addressed to Bismarck a special rescript full of tender words about his father, of gratitude for the marks of sympathy and veneration for the dead, which have come from foreign nations, and of emphatic assurance that "my earnest efforts, like those of my ancestors, will be directed to an undisturbed peaceful labor towards promoting and consolidating the welfare of the country." It ought to be sufficiently plain by this time that Germany [illegible] rather than a [illegible] new chief.

The Utica Herald quotes approvingly the declaration of the Buffalo Express that "it is in the air that the nomination for Governor will be given to Warner Miller," and says that "beyond question Republicans everywhere are looking to Mr. Miller to bear their standard in this State in November." The speech nominating Mr. Morton for Vice President was pronounced a noble act of magnanimity, while it was rhetorically and in its immediate effect one of the marked features of the convention.

New York has a law prohibiting owners of tenement houses from crowding people into them [illegible] 600 cubic feet of air per person. It's a good law, and each State should have a similar one. Nothing so promotes health as fresh air, and no community can be as free from sickness as it should be, when a large part of its people are crowded into ill-ventilated tenements and are forced to breathe air made foul by reason of the over-crowding.

Gen. Sheridan is on the way to his cottage on the Massachusetts coast, and reports from Lafayette, Mo., where the vessel on which he is being removed has arrived, are favorable. It is to be hoped more favorable results will follow the removal than at the crisis of his [illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] adopted [illegible]

A [illegible] wedding [illegible]

A [illegible] Paris [illegible] 000 [illegible] 300 [illegible]

[illegible] wool.

[illegible] States.

There are [illegible] 50,000 [illegible] United States [illegible] are found.

[illegible] the present century.

A judge at [illegible] young fellow to [illegible] wife on [illegible] well.

A [illegible] England [illegible] killed in a battle [illegible] England."

T. P. Bennett, of [illegible] Bible that was published by John [illegible] Cambridge, England, in [illegible] years old.

An Alaska Indian [illegible] to prison for ninety-nine years for murder, wants to know if the government is going to keep him alive long enough to serve the whole term.

A well known London firm of refreshment contractors recently advertised for 4,000 additional waiters and 10,000 applications were received in response, the whole of the candidates claiming to have had experience.

The gum chewing mania is still increasing rapidly among the youthful ladies of the aristocracy, the proper and correct [illegible] for a young lady being now a box of gum decorated in dainty fashion and [illegible] pretty ribbon.

A triumph in electric lighting was achieved recently in Vienna, when, during a performance at the opera, more than 6,000 sixteen candle power lamps were burning for more than four hours without a flicker from first to last.

Boston had no Indian "pilgrims" [illegible] in 1641. But it is recorded that on the 7th of September Mr. Josias, convicted of stealing from the Indians, was sentenced to the punishment of being deprived of his title, and to be thereafter known simply as Josias.

Alfred M. Horton, of Middletown, N. Y., although totally blind, is expert in the use of carpenter's tools, and does repairs about his house and stables. He is fond of horses and buys and sells them with good judgment, judging them entirely by his sense of touch.

Prof. A. Hardy claims to be the oldest fireman in the United States. He joined a fire company in [illegible] N. H., on March 17, 1837, and has been a member of some department continuously during the succeeding fifty-one years. He is now secretary of the fire department of Lynn, O.

Some fashionable New York women have solved the difficulties of the ever recurring dressmaker's bill by paying their dressmakers [illegible] by the month or year, hiring them in fact, as they [illegible] their physicians. One woman pays her dressmaker $70 a month, and for this sum she obtains all the gowns she wants.

The female employes of the government printing office and of the bureau of engraving at Washington do all kinds of work, dirty as well as clean. They help manage the presses, they [illegible] and [illegible] their sleeves and their plump, round arms receive many an ink spot during the day. About 1,700 women are employed in the two offices, and colored women work side by side with white women without clashing.

SPORTING NOTES

Courtney wants a race with Wallace Ross.

Jay Eye See went lame in his work at Freeport, Ills., and was returned to Racine, Wis.

The annual regatta of the Virginia Association of Amateur Oarsmen will be held on the Potomac at Alexandria on July 4.

Exposition Driving Park association, Pittsburg, Pa., put [illegible] $5,000 programme for its summer meeting, which will be held July 17 to 20.

Richard Ten Broeck, the famous turfman, has purchased a farm near Palo Alto, sixty miles from San Francisco, and is fitting it up as a residence.

The Victoria, Australia, Racing association will give over $75,000 at the spring meeting this year, the Melbourne cup being worth over $10,000.

Conley, the ex-oarsman of Boston, [illegible] oarsman, has [illegible] from the [illegible] club. He has issued a challenge to row any man for $250 or $1,000 a side.

Hanlan has challenged Kemp to another three mile single scull race for $2,500, but stipulates that it must be rowed on the Nepean instead of the Paramatta course.

Many lovers of the trotting [illegible] to the [illegible] meeting at [illegible] which will commence July 24 and last four days. The association will give $11,000 in purses, no purse less than $500.

The winners of the [illegible] [illegible] founded [illegible] follows: 1883 Young Fullerton, 1884 Majolica, 1885 Young [illegible] 1886, [illegible] 1887, [illegible] Lord [illegible] 1888, Fred Folger.

Jockey [illegible] won the fine saddle offered to the jockey who should have to his credit the largest number of winning mounts at the Latonia meeting. He rode [illegible] winners sixteen times during the meeting.

Fred Gebhard will send [illegible] and [illegible] to his stock farm in [illegible] located sixty-two miles north of San Francisco and comprises [illegible] acres, of which 1,500 acres are suitable for grazing. He [illegible] them [illegible] attention and [illegible]

RAILWAY TALK

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

An [illegible] particularly [illegible] Mr. Manning [illegible] Why, said Mr. [illegible] wouldn't willingly [illegible] had distance."

PERSONAL GOSSIP

[illegible] 56 years [illegible]

[illegible] is [illegible] the oldest [illegible]

[illegible] Evarts will spend most of the summer at his home at Windsor, Vt.

The Duke of [illegible] is the guest of Queen [illegible] Great Britain.

John Kelly [illegible]

[illegible] Carnot, of France, [illegible] history [illegible]

[illegible] is a great [illegible] and [illegible] between [illegible] each day.

Charles [illegible] that [illegible] the [illegible] of the present day [illegible]

The [illegible] of Cumberland and [illegible] Princess [illegible] after the [illegible]

The [illegible] of Campbell and [illegible] visit [illegible] next year [illegible] at the head of the [illegible] government.

President Carnot, of France, will give the [illegible] for preparing a [illegible] a history of [illegible] family of republican patriots.

Parthy [illegible] the [illegible] still [illegible] of the Middletown [illegible] for the insane. He is happy and quiet but will never be sane again.

Andrew Lang, the English [illegible] has not [illegible] American poetry [illegible] part of his income by writing verse for an English soap manufacturer.

W. G. Grace, the great English cricketer, is 40 years of age, but is still unexcelled as a batter. The year of Grace 1876 [illegible] his best record.

The largest private library in this country is owned by H. H. Bancroft, the historian, and is in his San Francisco home. It consists of 60,000 volumes and is valued at $300,000.

Dr. Thomas W. Evans, the dentist, has received from Queen Victoria a jubilee medal of gold as a token of her appreciation of his work on the [illegible] Emperor Frederick's throat.

Gen. Boulanger is said to be one of the worst dressed men in public life. His lack of [illegible] with the tailor is made, however, less apparent by his handsome face and commanding figure.

Dom Pedro, besides being a wise and liberal monarch, an accomplished musician and an experienced traveler, has been a profound student of languages, and is well versed in Hebrew, Arabic and Sanskrit.

Samuel J. Randall has a bright young son who's own glasses and is said to look just like his father. He is called "Little Sam Randall," and is described by a correspondent as being "as fat as butter and as sharp as a tack."

Nawab Yahya Ali Dowlah, brother-in-law to the late king of Oudh, is in London specially engaged to teach the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert Victor Hindustanee. The Nawab has the degree of "General Pandit."

Rev. W. J. Gaines, of Atlanta, who has lately been made a bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal church, belonged to [illegible] brother of Robert Toombs in slavery days and was a farm hand until his emancipation.

Lord [illegible] the wealthy young English noble who has just come into possession of his heritage of some $1,000,000 per annum, has already developed a strong taste for gambling and recently lost $100,000 at racing and $40,000 at cards.

Gen. O'Ryan, the Spanish minister of war in Sagasta's reorganized cabinet, is, as his name indicates, of Irish descent. He is, however, a thorough Spaniard, his great grandfather having entered the service of Spain over 100 years ago.

M. Daniel Wilson, the unfortunate son-in-law of ex-President Grevy, of France, does not dare to enter the chamber of deputies, but he holds on to his seat in Touraine and pockets the salary attached thereto, and under the present law there is no way of getting rid of him.

M. Clemenceau and Gen. Boulanger recently met by accident at the dinner table of a lady who is a friend of both. They sat one at each side of their hostess, and to avoid seeing each other's eyes or compel a salutation which would have been distasteful to both they sat with their backs turned toward her.

The Duke of Rutland, accompanied by the duchess, is likely to visit America this summer. The duchess is a popular magazine writer in London, and until her husband's recent accession to the dukedom her signature was frequently at the end of long articles in The London Church on social topics for women. One object of the American journey is, it is believed, to enable the duchess to widen her sphere of observation into feminine life in large cities.

Mummoth [illegible] the new Japanese minister to this country, is about 45 years of age. He is extremely learned and possesses great executive ability. In 1877 he was imprisoned and [illegible] his connection with the Saga rebellion. His sentence was for twelve years, but at the end of five years the government released him, having discovered that his offense was less flagrant than at first supposed. During his confinement [illegible] translated Mills' "Political Economy" into his native tongue.

NECKWEAR NOTES

Sets of pure white linen, with simulated hemstitching, are simple and stylish.

Figured percale sets share favor with the tinted varieties on the tapis for traveling and country wear.

In ladies' lingerie, white or colored, the plain collar with cape attachment, closed with or without points and with cuffs to match, holds [illegible]

Beautiful hand embroidery and needlework sets for visiting and church services take, in a measure, the place of ruches for the melting months.

In many instances plastrons are outlined by [illegible] lace. In others, they are [illegible] the modiste, in which no end of ribbon [illegible] dainty decorations [illegible]

[illegible] bands of silk or satin, or [illegible] have taken the place of [illegible] Sometimes a [illegible] outlines the neck band, even [illegible] and plastron are elaborate.

[illegible] the little folks is subject to the same [illegible] which characterizes the collar and [illegible] of older people. The broad [illegible] best to suit the [illegible] styles of boys' costumes [illegible] suit, which calls for the [illegible] with [illegible] hand [illegible] the touch of nature [illegible] the world akin.—Cloak, Suit and [illegible] Review.

THE ALBERT MEDICAL INSTITUTE

Superior St., Next to Postoffice, Cleveland, O.

Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood
DISEASES

Successfully Treated upon the Latest Scientific Principles.

DR. ALBERT

Has attained the most wonderful success in the treatment of the cases to which he devotes his special attention, and the [illegible] of his laboratory and researches he has discovered the most infallible method of curing general weakness, impotency, diseases of the urinary [illegible] organs, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart, timidity, diseases of the throat, nose and skin, affections of the liver, stomach and bowels—those terrible disorders arising from solitary habits of youth and secret practices, making life a miserable existence and rendering marriage impossible.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Those suffering from nervous debility, the symptoms of which are a dull, distressed mind which unfits them for performing their business and social duties, makes happy marriage impossible, distresses the action of the heart, causing flushes of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, short breathing, melancholy, tire easily of company and have a preference to be alone, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lost manhood, white bone deposits in the urine, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, watery and weak eyes, dyspepsia, constipation, paleness, pain and weakness in the limbs, etc., should consult Dr. Albert immediately and be restored to health.

EPILEPSY, OR FITS

Positively Cured by a New and Never-failing Method, and a Guarantee Given in Every Case.

REPRESENTATIVE STORATION OF [illegible]

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or young men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, Loss of Procreative Powers, Impotency or any other disqualification, speedily relieved. He who places himself under the care of Dr. Albert may confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely on his skill as a physician.

ORGANAL WEAKNESS

Immediately cured and full vigor restored. This distressing affliction which renders life a burden and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgence. The most chaste must acknowledge that the passions are the great magnet by which the whole world is attracted. Destroy them and what have we? Man is no longer interested in the opposite sex, the interchange of that blissful repose which attracts and interests the whole world exists no longer, man ceases to be what God made him, the world is no longer interesting to him and remorse and disappointment are his constant companions. Consult DR. ALBERT at once and you will find the sympathy and relief that you positively require.

YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect, may call with full confidence.

DR. ALBERT addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study, society or marriage.

A CURE WARRANTED.

Persons Ruined in Health by Unlearned Pretenders Who Keep Trifling with them Month after Month, Giving Poisonous and Injurious Compounds, Should Apply Immediately.

REMARKABLE CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail and express, but where possible personal consultation is preferred.

CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED. Address with Postage, **DR. ALBERT, CLEVELAND, O.**

Cons and Correspondence SACREDLY CONFIDENTIAL. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States.

Can't Sleep!

Sleeplessness and fearful dreams are the [illegible] healthy sleep from fatigue is being [illegible] But nowadays the nervous system has [illegible] the mind, and at night the worries [illegible] ing the day. Hence the brain has [illegible] The proper medical remedies are sedatives, regulators of the general functions, nerve tonic demanded in Paine's [illegible] effect is obtained. It also contains an [illegible] the modern medicine for constipation. [illegible] brief description of the medicine which [illegible] toward an sleeplessness from night to [illegible] them to awake unrefreshed than ever [illegible] people will find vigor and perfect health [illegible] Compound. Price $1.00. Sold by [illegible] early [illegible] stand up to meet the next day's demands [illegible] been consumed with the [illegible] troubles, and [illegible] not time to recuperate [illegible] tives, nerve tonics, laxatives, and [illegible] the key to the solution [illegible] Celery Compound their full benefit [illegible] scientific properties the best remedies [illegible] and kidney and liver disorders. This [illegible] has brought sweet rest to thousands who [illegible] morning, or whose [illegible] All nervous, sleepless, debilitated or [illegible] in the great nerve tonic PAINE'S CELERY [illegible] Druggists. Circulars free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

GOOCH'S MEXICAN SYRUP

will cure Consumption and all diseases that lead to it, such as Coughs, Colds, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pain in the Chest and Difficulty of Breathing. It cures a simple cough as if by magic. Consumption can be cured. Consumption is the result of the food material that should go to support the body and sustain life being absorbed and thrown off in tuberculous matter. To overcome this waste of vital forces and restore the nourishment in the system to its natural course, is to cure. This is accomplished by this syrup. It at once stops the disease, by preventing the further supply of matter, because while the system is under its influence, all nourishment is organized and assimilated. It thus controls Coughs, Night Sweats, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Inflamed Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing, and Parched Lips. These are but the symptoms and if neglected result in Pneumonia, or else sow the seed for Consumption, the scourge of America, whose victims number one fourth of the entire mortality of the United States. The success which has marked the use of Gooch's Mexican Syrup justifies this statement, and the living witnesses prove it. It is endorsed by the best chemists and physicians in the world.

Consumptives try one bottle. It will only cost you 50 cents and you will bless the day you read this. For sale by all druggists.

BUGGIES!

Galion, Mansfield and Troy

Buggies, Carriages, Buckboards, Jump Seats, Surreys, Spring Wagons, all

WARRANTED FIRST-CLASS!

Call and Examine Before Buying. Remember the Place,

W. H. CORDON & CO.'S HARDWARE STORE.

Farmers, Enrich Your Soil

—WITH—

DIAMOND SOLUBLE BONE.

The Best Fertilizer in the Market. For sale by

Williams & Curley,

MARION, - - - - - - OHIO.

LADIES!

We have just opened a new stock of French and American

SATEENS!

The colors and designs being even prettier than earlier in the season. We buy and sell them in pieces of two patterns in a piece.

We want to make especial mention of our

Wash Dress Goods DEPARTMENT,

which is filled with a most beautiful line of white, cream and black wash dress goods, with Swiss embroidery and lace for trimming.

We have an elegant line of

MARSEILLES!

with Marseilles Flouncings and narrow Embroidery. Also beautiful Wash Braids for white dresses.

We have also an elegant line of white and colored Satin and Feather

FANS.

Black and Cream Silk Lace Flouncing for overdresses in large variety and low prices.

Everyone knows that we have the only

Silk Umbrella

That can be GUARANTEED not to cut or change color. We have an endless variety of new PARASOLS in all colors.

JOHN FRASH,

1st Door West of P. O.

LOCAL NEWS.

—H. I. [illegible] went to Upper Sandusky Saturday on legal business.

—Dr. W. F. Clark made a professional trip to Prospect Saturday morning.

—Miss Kate E. Carr has returned to Marion to spend six weeks of the school vacation here.

—Misses Carrie and Cora Foster left Saturday for a visit with relatives in Upper Sandusky.

—Mrs. Mollie Mather, of Richwood, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Auditor Clark, on Silver street.

—*Gene Sweeney has returned home* from Toledo after completing his term as juror in the U. S. Court.

—W. G. Wannel and daughters attended the State Musical Institute at Columbus Friday and Saturday.

—Will Fonner, lately serving as assistant in General Manager Leach's office of the Bee Line, spent Sunday in Marion.

—William Fullerton, of Mansfield, was here visiting friends and making arrangements *for some work* in the [illegible] Iron Works.

—I. A. Dombaugh was at Bucyrus Saturday on railroad *business*. Miss Lessie Wise *returned* home with him and spent Sunday with L. Dombaugh and family.

—M. Waddell was at Upper Sandusky Monday looking after his insurance business. Mr. [illegible] is sole successor to Col. Jacoby, and he does his work as well as his experienced predecessor.

—Jasper Clark, one of the early reliable settlers of the eastern part of Marion county, is back from Kansas after [illegible] years absence. He was in the city Saturday and favored us with a call.

—Harvey Wilson is engaged in building, *or rather preparing*, to build a new front to his residence on South Main street. His present dwelling has been moved back *from the street a sufficient distance* to allow the building of the new part.

—In the brief session of court Monday Judge Norris overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Lamel Gorham vs. the C. H. V. and T. Railway Company. Court adjourned to July 14th so as *to be in* session at that time in case any urgent [illegible] litigation come up for hearing.

—Mrs. George Holland and Mrs. George May left Monday for San Francisco, Cal., called thither by the fatal illness of their brother, Henry W. Searles. Mr. Searles was a former Marion boy, and is widely known here, and his friends will be grieved to know that he is on the brink of death with that dreaded disease consumption.

—*The change in the Erie yard* management went into effect Sunday, so that now Mr. Schaad is general yard master of both the C. and A. *and* N. Y. P. and O., and Mr. English has charge of the two yards at night. The change is expected to greatly improve *the management of affairs* in the two yards. No better man could be at the head than Mr. Schaad.

—The affairs of the Marion Natural Gas Co. have gone into litigation. The company, it appears, is indebted to the contractors to the amount of $1800, but there are claims against the contractors for board, machinery, etc., aggregating $800, and the question involved is as to the division of the $1800's distribution among the creditors; hence the resort to the courts.

We are pleased to announce the marriage of *John F. Crowley to Miss Hattie* Randolph, at the bride's home in Douglas county, Ill., on Thursday. Mr. Crowley left Marion on Tuesday on this most pleasant journey of his life and has returned to Marion with his bride. His companions in the Huber shops, who best know his worth as a gentleman and associate, extended a warm congratulations on his return. The Star adds its wish for a *happy and prosperous union.*

—Every Sunday and of late on other nights large crowds collect about the Hotel Marion to discuss politics and other matters, arguments, talks, guesses and bluffs of all kinds. It *has been suggested* and we approve the idea of getting a room where such meetings can be held and where, with some one presiding, political discussions can be carried on in a worthy manner. Genuine arguments on both sides will promote intelligence and prevent [illegible] interest, and the matter ought to be favorably considered.

—Railroad management is oftimes hard to understand, and we now have to contemplate the same mysterious beheading of Bee Line conductors that was observed one time on the C. and A. To-day John Ennis, Dan Shea, Charles Heath, Tom *Franker* and Tell Harris—all Bee Line conductors on this division—were laid off, and four on the Columbus division, five on the Cincinnati division and six on the I. and St. L. division were served in the same way. All of the decapitated crew on this division *are capital good fellows*, and their removal is difficult to understand.

—Lima Republican: The Wells Fargo Express Company has issued an order compelling all the messengers in its employ to equip themselves with firearms, etc., necessary for their protection in case of robbers attacking them. Yesterday the express messengers on the C. and A. railway came *through on their runs* and had all the appearances of cowboys. Around their waists was a big belt in which were a pistol, bowie knife, cartridges and everything necessary to defend themselves from the intruders in case of an attack. This is certainly a move in the right direction since express robberies have become so numerous of late.

—Galion Inquirer: The sixteenth annual meeting of the N. Y. P. and O. Insurance *Association*, which was held at *Kent* last week, was largely attended. J. I. Shaw, of Jamestown, N. Y., was elected *President*; *J. N. Fouth, of Cleveland, Vice President*; *Geo. T. Hund, of Kent*, Secretary and Treasurer. Among the fifteen directors elected were *Charles Kepler* and F. J. Andermann of Galion and E. H. [illegible] of Marion. During the year fourteen claims were paid, of which two—J. *Mitchell* and Felix Fast—were Galion parties. Five claims were paid from the surplus fund without assessment. The actual membership May 30th was 158[illegible].

—Master James Reed is in the city visiting friends.

—*Daisy Pettit* has visited in Prospect and spent the Fourth there.

—Mayor Kelly was over from Caledonia *Monday transacting business*.

—W. H. King, of Cincinnati, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pettit.

—A. H. Kling and C. L. Martin Sundayed in the classical city of Delaware.

—J. W. Freeland has begun the erection of a new dwelling on Grand avenue.

—Miss Mame Christian has been visiting Miss Florence Newcomer at Delaware.

—Mrs. Dr. Wyant left today on a visit to her former home in Birmingham, Ohio.

—*Burt Nichols and Walter Butterbell*, of Columbus, spent Sunday with Marion friends.

—Curtis Owens, of Upper Sandusky, spent Sunday in Marion, the guest of James Beatty.

—Clint Welch was up from Columbus spending Sunday with his legion of friends *in this city*.

—Mrs. John W. Bunds left for Richwood Monday morning to spend a day among her friends in that city.

—Miss Kuhl and Mrs. Shack, of Galion, were the guests of Mrs. G. F. Sellner on east Center street Monday.

—Geo. Holland spent Sunday at his home in this city and left Monday for Cincinnati on railroad business.

—H. M. Barnhart left on Sunday for *Boston* and other *eastern points* in the interest of the Marion Steam Shovel Co.

—D. H. McCollough, of Lima, was in the city over Sunday, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Wallace, on east Center street.

—W. A. Turney and wife are at Nevada, O., called thither by the death of Dr. Turney, a brother of our fellow townsman.

—Miss Mary D. Sibley returned to her home in North Lewisburg Monday, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. D. K. Crissinger.

—*John Hinton* and *wife and a Mr. Lyon*, of San Diego, Cal., are guests at the home of H. C. Hoberman on north Main street.

—An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beam, of north Marion, died Sunday, of lung trouble, aged six weeks. The funeral *occurred this forenoon.*

—Buddy Bishop was home from Union City to spend Sunday. Buddy is now playing great ball, and several clubs have suddenly decided that they would like to have him.

—J. G. Fuller lost a valuable horse Monday, the same one that has made the streets very lively *on two or three different occasions* by running away. The animal had been sick but a couple days and was valued at $150.

—Al. Hoberman, residing at the home of his parents, on East street, had the misfortune to be thrown from a horse on Wednesday of last week, hurting his left leg so severely that he has to use crutches to be able to get around.

—Chas. K. Cordrey, a former resident of Marion in days gone by, was in the city Tuesday exhibiting models of his patent car coupler and railroad gates. They exhibit no little genius, and he talks with *increasing* enthusiasm in talking over them.

—While picking cherries at his home on *south Main street, last week, Charley Sun*genshine fell from the limb of a tree and so severely sprained his back that he was not able *to fill his accustomed place at Leeping* & Rhoad's shoe store for several days.

—Ex-Governor Chas. Foster stopped off at Marion en route for Indianapolis, where he went as a member of committee to officially notify Benj. Harrison of his nomination for President on the Republican ticket. The ex-Governor looks as young as ever.

—George B. Donnavin, of Delaware, was in the city Sunday, and, in conference with Charles Fishman, they decided upon July 19th as the date for the meeting of committees to arrange for the grand picnic of Elks at Delaware. They will then decide the date.

—Word reached Marion Monday that Michael Free, an old and well known citizen of *Green Camp*, fell *dead with heart* disease, at 9 o'clock this morning, at the home of Dr. Free, with whom he made his home. *Deceased* was sixty *years of age* and a brother-in-law of I. K. [illegible], of this city.

—Mrs. C. J. Richardson, of Princeton, Ill., is stopping at the Hotel Marion for a few days visit, accompanied by Miss Florence Baldwin, also of Princeton. The ladies are on their return from a trip to Europe, where Mrs. Richardson was in attendance at the Unitarian Conference of the World.

—*Rev. Munson and family departed* Tuesday for Cincinnati, at which place they will spend the Rector's summer vacation. Rev. Munson *will return to* Marion for next Sabbath's services, after which St. Paul's Church will be closed during the vacation. *While absent Rev. Munson will preside at* the Church of the Advent in Cincinnati.

—A lady suggests that west Center street be more fittingly cared for in the way of shade trees. West Center is coming to the front as one of the popular residence sections and certainly a popular drive, yet portions of it are perfectly barren of shade. It would be well to inaugurate the needed *improvement at as early a date as possible.*

—The C. and A. had two slight wrecks on the western division Saturday. At Auburn Junction, near Chicago, an east bound freight, partly owing to some switch misplacement, had several cars wrecked, and trains were delayed four hours, and when the same engine reached Boone Grove with the residue of the wrecked train it collided with the rear end of another freight train. Trains were again delayed, but this wreck, like the first, was not very expensive.

The following notice of Dr. Turney's death, at Nevada, is sent to us by Dr. Emmet Drake, *formerly of this city*: "Dr. Joseph Turney, *one of our most prominent* and respected citizens, died at his residence *in this place Sunday, of heart trouble*. He was in his sixty fourth year, and had practiced his profession successfully for twenty *four years in Nevada and vicinity*. His brother, Weaver A. Turney, of Marion, was with him in his last hours of suffering. He *leaves a wife and three children, who have* the sympathy of the entire community."

—Miss Chattie Harding went to Columbus to spend the Fourth of July.

—Mrs. Paul Gotham has gone to Columbus to make a visit at her former home.

—H. M. Reid and a Mr. Hall, of Bucyrus, were in the city Monday and Tuesday.

—Miss Josie Lapham, of Chicago, is the guest of friends in this city, her former home.

—Mrs. G. A. Moore returned Monday evening after a two weeks visit at Rochester, Ind.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Foster have gone to Columbus, where they will remain over the Fourth.

—Mrs. G. A. Sellner left for Akron Tuesday to spend about six weeks at her former home.

—Schill [illegible]son and family and Mrs. M. J. *Gamum were at Wooster to visit* over the Fourth.

—Misses Nellie Flaskey and Kate [illegible] have arrived home from Chicago after two weeks absence.

—M. Fahrion, of Rising Sun, O., was in the city Monday, transacting business with the Huber Company.

—Mrs. C. A. McWilliams and Miss Perkins departed Tuesday to take up their summer quarters at Lakeside.

—Fred Fessler *removed into his new residence in the Third ward on Monday*, and Fred is now in his element.

—Walt Morrison, a well known freight clerk on the Erie force, has gone to Indianapolis on a few days visit.

—Miss Clara Louise Johnson is again at home after a pleasant visit in Chicago, the guest of Miss Josie Lapham.

—Dr. T. G. Throckmorton and wife returned from a two weeks trip through Illi*nois and Wisconsin last evening.*

—Mrs. W. O. Stull left Monday on a short visit to Galion and thence to Mansfield, where she will spend the Fourth.

—Misses Jessie Hushberger and Maggie Leonard returned home from Chicago on Monday evening, after two weeks absence.

—On Monday the Huber Company received fifteen thresher or engine orders. This is a sample of how Marion factories are booming.

—*Dr. Stoll, formerly of this place*, but now a resident of Delaware, stopped over at Marion on his way to Lakeside, where he *intended spending the Fourth.*

—Miss Griselda Davis, of Marion, the Misses McGinley, of Tiffin, and Miss Talmage, of Mt. Gilead, are in Urbana, the guests of Miss Clifford Warnock and Judge and Mrs. Warnock.

—Miss Kate E. Carr is *now instructing* about twenty pupils at the Central building, the class being composed mostly of those who wish to make up time in the regular course of study of the Public Schools.

—Mrs. *John Cunningham, accompanied by Mrs. M. E. Faulkholder, returned from* Chicago Monday. Mrs. Faulkholder is visiting with Mrs. Cunningham *and would* be glad to meet her friends at the latter's residence.

—John Cook, a Huber teamster, met with a painful mishap on Tuesday. He was handling some boiler steel, lifting quite a heavy piece of it, and in so doing he caught his left forefinger on a steel sliver or splint, which passed nearly through his finger.

—At the Parish meeting of St. Paul's Church Monday evening it was agreed to raise the sum of $1800 and expend the same in improving and repairing the church property. With this *much needed* improvement St. Paul's Church will be in excellent shape indeed, and the work is to be pushed *at as early a day as possible.*

C. and A. Notes

[Huntington Herald.]

Engineer Henry Reeding, of the C. and A., made a run from Rochester to Newton, of 21 miles, in 23 minutes yesterday.

New York and Lake Erie express car No. 861 is in the shop for repairs on account of *injuries received while in the services of* the C. and A.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen *will run an excursion to Lake Maxinkuckee* on Wednesday, July 18th. The round trip fare will be but $1.

J. H. *Parsons, formerly Superintendent* of the C. and A., has accepted a position as Superintendent of the western division of the *Erie railway*, with headquarters in Hornellsville, N. Y.

Switch locomotives Nos. 4 and 11, which have been in the shops for general repairs, will go into service next week. No. 4 will be stationed at the Huntington yards and No. 11 at Marion.

A Victory for Ewart

The second victory in the Kerr will contest, which has been little heard of lately, proves a victory for Ewart Finley Kerr, et al. In his decision Monday on the subject of jurisdiction in probating, Judge Norris reversed the decision of Judge Criswell on the ground that the Probate Court omitted *taking evidence as to place of deceased's* residence. This decision of the court transfers all the litigation to Wyandot county, something very greatly regretted in this city. McNeal and Hane took exceptions to the decision and will carry the matter to a higher court.

Are We Going Crazy

This question is not meant to apply to the editor in person, but to Marion county. On Thursday the Probate Judge held an inquest of lunacy over Howard W. Com*rod, a man of 38 years, residing four miles* north of town, and decided him to be insane. His dementia results from spiritual *trouble and* he will be sent *to Columbus*.

There has been an unusual number of cases of insanity of late and the situation *is rather rare to say the least*. *Perhaps* it would be well to inquire what is wrong in this neck o' the woods.

Privileges Awarded

After the opening of the bids last Thursday *for the exclusive Fair privileges* advertised, the following awards were made: Exclusive sale of peanuts to W. W. *Simons, of Troy, for $67*; *Dining Hall to* Leech & Kuntz, of Marion, for $70; exclusive sale of hokey pokey to C. J. *Maler for $10*, and exclusive sale of ice cream to M. J. Morley for $1[illegible].

HIS WOLFSHIP CAPTURED

The Occasion Creates the Greatest Excitement of the Kind Ever Known Here—A Big Procession and Great Exultation

The great excitement over the ravages of *a wolf reached the climax* Tuesday in the capture of the disturbing marauder, and of course quiet reigns again. The presence *of the wolf has* already been referred to in these columns, but there were many doubters, who, however, have had their doubts *settled* Tuesday.

The big hunt last Thursday proved a complete failure, and it was followed by offers of reward. *Since then* various *hunting* parties have started in search of the sheep destroyer, but they too were failures, *though some powder was spent at long* range in the hope to reach the game.

Since Saturday the wolf has been more destructive of sheep than ever, and interest of men determined to rid the neighborhood if it took their time and hard work to do it. Accordingly, an expedition party was arranged between Bob Everett and the Marion Gun Club Monday night, and *under the* arrangements then agreed upon the hunting party, numbering about seventy five persons, started the search at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The start was made at Roberts Crossing, near the C. H. V. & T., and the wolf was soon in view. The horsemen and foot hunters divided, and John Crane spied the animal. He couldn't resist the temptation to fire, but the range was too long and the only effect was to start the animal on a run. Going north on the old Reber place John Mouser made several futile shots and the chase of the animal began in earnest.

The course of chase was then northeast to the Morley farm, then south to the Gostel gravel pit and then again north to a field on Fen Kober's farm opposite the White school house. There Wayne Messenger accidentally rode over him with his horse, and at five foot range fired with his revolver. *His shot took* effect and *rolled* the animal over, but he was away before another could be made. F. Coon rode directly over him with his horse, and then Wesley Close emptied the load of buckshot that brought his wolfship down. No sooner had the animal fallen than Mr. Coon jumped onto him and held him fast and the muzzle was applied.

The joyous news of the capture was spread by the firing of a salute, and the scouring hunters soon collected. Then it was agreed to come to town in a procession with the wolf alive, and accordingly the triumphal march was begun. Captain Coon and Colonel Payne led the procession on horseback, *followed by Fies'* wagon and other buggies containing the gun club. Then came the rig of G. W. Walters, in which was *Mr. Close and the captive wolf*, and then other rigs and the twenty five mounted hunters.

A flag had been procured, and the procession coming down Main street fired numerous salutes. In the meantime the *news had spread quickly, and an eager and* curious throng lined the streets, so the occasion gave the appearance of a celebration.

The party marched down Main to South, west on South to West, north on West to Center, east on Center to East and again to the court house. *There the givers of the* reward insisted on the captive being shown to the crowd, and the dead form of the wolf (life having been choked out in the meantime) was laid in a little closet in the court house basement to be viewed by the great crowd of curious ones.

To be sure a small wolf is not a great deal to create so much excitement, but when the fact is known that the animal has killed no less than two hundred sheep in the past month one need not wonder that there is joy over the extinction.

It is asserted by truthful persons that there is still one more alleged to be the mate to this one, and unless this hunt has driven the other away another chase will follow until the ridding is completely done. There is no use for even a stray wolf in this thickly settled and civilized section of the country.

The $70 reward was divided between Close and Messenger, $50 and $20 respectively, and the body of the animal turned over to S. Wilson, who will put it through the various degrees of taxidermy and preserve the specimen as a relic of 1888.

Marion Ratifies

Marion was a little behind most of the *cities in ratifying the Chicago ticket and* platform of the Republican party, but the *meeting came on Monday evening* and was a very creditable affair.

Marion lighted all her natural gas pipes, *and after the band entertained things on the* streets the crowd congregated at Del[illegible] hall. Dr. Copeland was chosen Chairman, *and after a very creditable selection by* the band, the venerable Doctor opened the meeting with a speech. He made one of his characteristic and able efforts and then gave way to other talent that was present.

Mr. J. T. McNeal was announced as speaker of the occasion, but Mr. Davis chanced to be in the city, and a committee was sent out to bring him to the hall, and he was greeted with rousing cheers as he entered and took a seat on the stage. Dr. Copeland introduced Mr. Davis first, and that gentleman gave a brief address that proved a happy hit, for it was punctuated with warm applause and was one of Davis' characteristic talks in which every word counts for Republicans.

Mr. McNeal followed in a twenty minute address that was a credit to him and much enjoyed by the audience. He, too, was liberally applauded, and the time went merrily.

He was followed by John Bain, another ready orator from that vicinity, who made a happy hit and was given a very enthusiastic reception. He is a good speaker.

After his address the meeting adjourned after three rousing cheers for the ticket, at the instance of Joe Quigley, and the [illegible] *hastened for the homebound train*. *The ratification was a nice affair* and all were glad they took occasion to attend.

Free Entertainment

A free missionary entertainment, consisting of songs, recitations, dialogues, etc., will be given at the Claridon Free Baptist Church on Saturday evening, July 7th. All who can come are invited and a pleasant time is promised.

THE BOY BORN AT NORTH BEND

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
The boys [illegible] from [illegible] West,
The Boy Born at North Bend.

Chorus—
The [illegible] North Bend [illegible]
The [illegible] North Bend
[illegible] West
The Boy Born at North Bend.

That [illegible] of fighting stock
[illegible]
[illegible] awful shock
Of British [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
As the [illegible] West
The Boy Born at North Bend.

Chorus—

When our war's dark [illegible]
[illegible]
Brave Harris [illegible]
But Cleveland's [illegible]
[illegible]
His country [illegible]
[illegible] West
The Boy Born at North Bend.

Chorus

At Atlanta [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Crowned with Sherman [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] West
The Boy Born at North Bend.

Chorus—

To Washington [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] from East to West
The Boy Born at North Bend.

Chorus.

The above campaign song was written by Dr. J. F. Fisher, and is to be sung to the tune of one of the campaign songs of the year of 1840.

NOTES AND BRIEFS

Of This, That and Another Thing, by [illegible]—Society Gossip and Otherwise.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

The City Fathers met Monday night to consider the waterworks question. The writer was absent from the city and could not [illegible] the result of the meeting. If the waterworks matter is not decided soon [illegible].

[illegible] will well apply.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." Let the commissioners, when they put down the new pavements, do away with the hitching racks on the south front of the court house. They are not only unsightly but a nuisance and a menace to the health of the town. In past years the west front of the court house has been comparatively clean, while the south front was a place of abomination, overflowing with filth and noxious gases.

Tuesday night the police force was on the search of a man that, to say the least, has *a novel method of raising a livelihood*. His modus operandi consists in stealing carpenters' tools and disposing of them, claiming that he is "broke" and wants to raise money to get home, a spot in some distant clime. Having disposed of his stock at night, he locates himself in some house in course of erection and steals another supply *with which to work the* next town. He operated in Marion Monday. Carpenters look out for him.

The Greenwood *lake picnic* had to be given up. Their proposed telephone message to Delaware answer came that from two to three thousand people would be at Greenwood on the Fourth.

An exchange has estimated that something like fifty million flags will be in use in one way or another during the campaign. This looks a trifle large, but may be true.

Talking about flags, it has come to light that four young *Democratic friends* of Judge Criswell ran away with his stars and stripes, thinking that the Judge meant *Cleveland and Thurman*, away with the Harrison banner in front of the court house. The Judge, however, brought on and *waited for its return, which occurred Mon*day, Timothy Malley finding it on the *steps when he came down in the morning.*

We note that our enthusiastic young friend Crane is hustling for the [illegible] fund, and at some future time, when wearied with journalistic honors, we retire, you might possibly get our berth on the Star.

No, Gabe, F. F. F. *does not stand for* [illegible], nor has it any connection with [illegible]. We are living on the fat of the land.

No reader, that load of meat is not on *its way to a butcher shop, it is one day's* rations for Geo. Vandeford's dog.

[illegible] is the latest craze. [illegible] and five in a [illegible].

A feminine "hello" again comes over the wires from the Telephone Exchange.

Fish stories are becoming obsolete. *Soon the gentle voice of the man with the* 2:30 horse that never turned clear will be heard in the land. This is a pointer for *our friend Leash, who attempted to spring* a fish story at the American Express office recently, and he had barely begun before *the fourteen occupants had speedily* vacated, leaving the narrator painfully alone.

F. F. F.

TWENTY FIFTH ANNUAL REUNION

Of the Sixty Sixth Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry

The 25th Annual Reunion of the [illegible]th Reg. O. V. I. will be held at MARION, O., on Wednesday, August 22d, 1888. Arrangements will be made for the comfort and entertainment of the Comrades attending. The dedication of the unique and beautiful Soldiers' Memorial Chapel erected by Marion County will take place on the same day, and altogether it is expected that this will be one of the most pleasant *and interesting* meetings in the history of *our organization*. Short addresses will be delivered on the occasion by Gen. William *H. Gibson, Gen. A. V. Rice, Gen. Jas. H.* Godman and Col. A. H. Brown.

Arrangements are being made with all *the railroads leading into Marion for half* rates at one full fare for the round trip.

W. Z. Davis, Prest.
J. F. *Garrett, Treas.*
S. E. Dewitt, Cor. Sec'y.

Boots & Shoes

TRISTRAM & YOUNG!

TRISTRAM & YOUNG!

Boots & Shoes

Boots & Shoes

Boots & Shoes

White and Fancy

SUMMER VESTS,

A Large Assortment, marked Very Low, at

KLEINMAIER BROS.'

STRICTLY ONE PRICE

PURE

Manilla & Hemp

BINDER TWINE!

Price Guaranteed, at

C. B. KLING & CO.'S.

CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

JOB PRINTING!

For Sale Bills, Posters, Dodgers, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Cards, Label, and all kinds of Job Printing at Reasonable prices, call at

THE STAR OFFICE.

We have no inclination to write a new advertisement, as we have nothing new to write about, but desire to again call the attention of the good people of Marion and vicinity to the immense line of Vapor Stoves, Oil Stoves, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, etc., with which our spacious store is packed. By the way, we are selling a [illegible] goods while our contemporaries are selling so many, and as our customers invariably return after purchasing and as a rule bring a friend along, it shows conclusively which way the wind is blowing, speaking of the wind.

Yours Very Truly,
S. S. [illegible] & CO.,
East Center St. [illegible] Block, Marion, Ohio.
P. S.—Slate and Metal Roofing and Guttering a Specialty.

ONE DAY AT A TIME

One day at a time! That's all it can be
No faster than that is the hardest fate.
And days have their limits however we
Begin them too early and stretch them too late.
—Helen Hunt Jackson

HUFF AND TIFF.

Who were they? They were Mr and Mrs Thwaite and they had been so for a few weeks only. They became Huff and Tiff when they married.

Although they were well to do citizens of great New Lancaster they had not been married grandly in church because they were so young and if the truth must come out it had been a runaway match. No one could understand why they had run away as the opposition to their marriage had been more of a postponing character than anything else but Mr Thwaite had suggested that the former Miss Featherly had too little money for his son's intended wife. There had been a stormy scene in which the two vessels old and young gentlemen had come into collision amid claps of thunder. Is it necessary to say more? No surely all persons of twenty will see why young Thwaite married precipitately and flew with his charming wife into lodgings.

Huff dear I'm all ready said his wife entering the room.

She was dressed for walking. It being near dinner time and she wore her bending spring hat and clinging buff gown. Her teeth glinted her eyes darkened as she looked down at her husband who had been reading a novel of Victor Hugo.

Thwaite glanced up stretched sprang to his feet and bustled about getting his hat gloves and cane. Then he clapped his hands scientifically.

You have your purse?

Yes says he. You have your parasol?

Yes says she.

They went and had their dinner.

Thwaite had been silent all the way home from the hotel restaurant. When they got back to their pretty parlor he sank into a chair and stared before him fixedly.

What's the matter? asked Tiff catching sight of something unaccustomed about him.

Oh nothing Tiff. Don't trouble yourself about it. Only —His lips remained open but no word followed.

Dearest have you fallen ill?

No—partly though. I've fallen into ill luck. I thought I had some money in an inner compartment of my purse and—it is not there!

You've spent it?

Certainly not! That is I suppose I must have.

And what have you in the outside compartments of your purse? asked Tiff lazily fanning herself and putting her two dainty feet on the hassock.

The only answer Thwaite seemed likely to make was to begin feeling at all his pockets.

Hey! said Tiff.

Why none there now answered Thwaite shortly as of course he hadn't.

Good gracious! said Tiff snapping her bracelet. How unusual isn't it!

Why yes that's what troubles me. I never was out of cash in all my life before this.

Aren't there such things as checks? asked Mrs Thwaite turning her eyes upon him lovingly.

Thwaite laughed.

I should think so. But then I haven't any about me.

There are so many banks. Where do you cash your checks?

When I have them said Thwaite going to the mantelpiece to light a cigar. I cash em at the first bank I come to.

Perhaps if you go to the bank they'll give you a check to cash she said.

No hardly.

Aren't there such things as accounts at banks?

Heavens Tiff why not?

Well then go to the bank where you have one.

Her husband took his cigar from his lips growing pale.

What the deuce am I to do? I have no balance.

Mrs Thwaite shook out a fold in her dress with a gentle wave of the hand. Her husband was again staring fixedly into the desert of his dilemma. She rose and going to him laid that gentle hand of hers upon his shoulder.

What difference can it make? said she— about money I mean! Something will happen. Perhaps you have money in your trunk. It is quite funny to think of two people who care about each other as we do talking so much about such vulgar things.

That's all very fine Thwaite murmured but what are we to do for breakfast?

Breakfast?—breakfast?

Yes and we shall break on it according to present indications.

Pshaw! I'm sure I can do without it just for once. Tiff assured him almost laughing.

He meditated convinced that he could not get along without it even for once and although he had just heavily dined he began to feel symptoms of hunger. The imagination is everything.

Thwaite was stunned but before morning he had realized that he must find work. What did work mean to him? A fine walk at worst gloves cane refreshments diplomacy a governor with the money, a dread of being sent to Europe.

Tiff was as fresh as a rose the next day. She popped her head out of the window and sniffed the air.

How perfectly sweet it is this morning! said she. I mean to wear my gray linen!

Where are you going? asked Huff.

She turned slowly and gazed at him. Oh yes I do remember now. No breakfast.

It is too too cruel my love! says he leaning against anything he could find in despair. But I shall go to a place or two of business I know of and get something profitable to do at once. Upon my word I will soon be back fully equipped for a hearty lunch. As you say nothing serious can befall two happy young beings like you and me.

On he went into the sunshine and Tiff sat down demurely curious to find out what would happen next.

next thing unless a series of strange phases of feeling could be counted as interesting. It was then that Huff Thwaite burst into the room his face gleaming whitely in the dim light.

Tiff! Oh Tiff!

She did not answer but in a moment slowly raised herself from the sofa her hand to her forehead.

My child are you famished? exclaimed her husband with glistening eyes.

Only—very dizzy whispered Tiff faintly, winking rapidly and panting in the greatest trouble. Where am I? What have we been doing?

Oh my dear I have been up and down the city all day finally securing a capital connection with father's rival insurance company but by the beard of Moses! I have had nothing but a glass of wine and a biscuit since last evening. As soon as I was fairly launched in business this afternoon I realized that of course I could not expect to receive any cash the first day and I became almost wild with anxiety. Yet it was imperative to smile. Do you not know that it is imperative in business to smile?

I don't care if it is! retorted Tiff, with some show of life. And you should care more that I am very ill! I have read Hugo until I am hungry as a glantess.

She had to wait till evening for that.

But Tiff I have one profound hope in this terrible dilemma in which it now seems as if we should literally starve unless my hope should prove well grounded. Have you not any money?

Mrs Thwaite threw her head back daintily shrugged her shoulders in mockery her pale lips smiling her lustrous eyes glancing scornfully over her husband's head.

Do not keep me waiting for your answer he cried kneeling before her.

Why certainly I have money. How could I have pin money else? Huff you are beyond your depth I think.

Bravo! we are saved! exclaimed Thwaite springing up and waltzing a few steps with his cane. Then stopping he asked How came you not to mention it at once last evening? Give me your purse without delay dearest Tiff and let us start at once for our pretty little table at the restaurant.

Tiff walked over to the encouraging figure in the middle of the room her hands behind her sloping waist.

Huff Thwaite she demanded do you mean to say you would use my pin money to support me?

I say we're in a deuced fix and any money would be rather acceptable. Haven't you pluck enough? Or are you in a condition to starve another twenty four hours?

Huff Thwaite I never could have believed it.

What?

That you could not take care of me. She began to cry and spent all the tears she had longed to shed during the day but would not shed them because Huff was taking care of her.

He was wretchedly hungry. His pulse was awful high or low he did not know which, and as for his wife she might die before morning for want of an oyster patty. Upon the top of these dire facts lay the purse in her pocket or upper drawer. He was deeply angered. Something whirled around in his heart and sent the blood to his forehead and he bit his lips before he knew that he was inclined to. He sat down in a bowed position his thumbs in his pockets. He heard the light pattering of a spring shower in the gathering darkness and he also heard his wife feeling about in the next room turning a key and coming back to where he sulked. She said

Here! dramatically. He looked up and saw a pretty purse before his nose. The next instant Tiff Thwaite was looking at her husband in blank dismay. Huff had risen with a bitter and graceful elegance and the purse had skimmed through a pane of the window with a twinkling crash.

Tiff turned to the sofa and threw herself down at full length gloriously wretched.

Huff vanished. He went out into the drizzling rain to hunt for the purse. He struck matches that fizzled and was several times on the point of being run over by vehicles and there is scarcely any doubt that his misfortunes were further augmented by the use of words after which the faithful historian draws an exclamation and supplies by a blank. All in a moment however he thought he had stepped on a mouse and then he knew he had come upon the plush wallet. In the hall he opened it hastily expecting to find perhaps a few gold pieces but his luck was far better than he had expected. What could Tiff have been thinking of to forget about it or withhold it, dear little goose! How could her charming ghost have profited by her pin money supposing they had been starved?

In a couple of hours more Tiff's head ache had gone off like mist and they both looked even gayer than before the terrible ordeal of that day had set in.

At 10 o'clock there came a knock at the door. The servant stepped over to Mrs Thwaite and said something in a low voice. Mrs Thwaite replied in the same manner. Who could have supposed that there would be a serious sequel to such a slight occurrence? When the servant had withdrawn says Tiff Give me Huff hand me $5.

Certainly Tiff. But on second thoughts remember how careful we must be for a month.

I wish you would reflect that the laundress must be paid.

Oh we can't spend money in so lavish a way as that at present. She must wait!

Well says the bloomin' wife unconcerned one way or the other I'll go and send her off.

She left the room and did not return for two minutes. Then after sitting down again and reading a few pages of Mrs Browning she looked up with a radiance of a sonnet which was inexplicable under the circumstance. I had to give her the clothes said she.

Did you? I thought you always did!

I mean of course the laundried ones she had brought.

Weren't they just right?

Huff you are getting obtuse. She took them in payment.

Mercy!

I can make my things last just about a month that way.

But how am I to manage, with only twenty four shirts and at least seven thrown to the dogs a week?

That does seem a problem mused Tiff laying down Mrs Browning's sonnets temporarily on her knee. Couldn't you buy a flannel shirt and wear it ever so long?

Couldn't you get a bathing dress! demanded Huff with withering sarcasm.

Oh! gasped Tiff. How fearful you always are!

Suppose the quarrel over and friendly or two intended peace. Then came an episode.

Well dears how do you do? The speaker was a fine girl joyous with early morning air and unusual excitement.

Huff and Tiff were transfixed. They were just starting out for breakfast.

I was determined to find you in and so I came at this hour went on the visitor. It has taken us a good while to find you since papa would hear of it. The detective says you dined Steinberg's Cabinet yesterday! ——

How dare you enter the same air we breathe! thundered Huff striding up to his sister and taking her round the waist for a kiss. We ignore your existence.

What a lively room! exclaimed Esther sitting down with Tiff upon the sofa with a sweep of the eyes and then bending sideways towards the bride's cheek until cheeks and lips met. You dear!

You love! said Tiff, and they embrace.

Papa says you must be married over again go through the form and all the show and importance remarked Esther with the most fascinating lazy nonchalance. He said he never saw anything go off so like cotton into flames as you did brother just as though any one was more in love with your Bessie Featherly than he was. He don't remember forbidding the marriage at all.

Please to tell my father said Huff, severely looking down at his wife who held her chin in her hand that I remember his forbidding it (or as had as forbidding it) very distinctly. And please add that from this time forth my father yes and all the rest of you is—are—dead to me!

Dreadful words those Will sighed his sister glancing up with compressed lips. Don't you think so Bessie?

Mrs Tiff shook her head and smiled. Mr Thwaite is never in the wrong says she and feels a little awkward at her own assertion.

Esther thought a moment and then said she believed she would not stay any longer just now. Huff said that he would see her home and then reflected that he could not very well carry out his intention. Esther upon this explained that she had come in the carriage. When she had bowed herself through the open door she stopped to throw over her shoulder a roulade of genial laughter.

By the way Will she called if we were in the fashionable set what a terrible notoriety you two wild things would have! As it is it's like a mere play. Adieu!

I wish my mother would come now said Tiff after the door had closed upon her husband's buoyant sister—who was also a school friend—and after a pause or something equivalent to one. Huff had not descended to the carriage with Miss Thwaite for fear of catching sight of the world dreaded grin on the footman's visage.

Your mother is a woman dear answered Thwaite as if that meant something unusual and it will take a long time for her to come round as my father has done.

But you are unrelenting as you can be suggested Tiff.

Huff would like to have said that as a young husband he could not be otherwise than he was but as he felt that this might be too brilliant a revelation for Tiff he remained silent.

In the evening they were sitting as was customary in the cheerful blue tinted room Huff feeling very cozy and aloof from the world and annoying relatives and remembering his day's occupation in the rival insurance office as if it were a dream.

The door was opened hastily and a figure presented itself which dashed their united calm to atoms.

It was Esther pale and trembling her ashen face emphasized by a black veil around it and over her colored dress a heavy black shawl. Thwaite hurried to her and took her ungloved hand in his.

My sister what has happened to you?

Let me sit down or I shall faint whispered Esther dropping her head against his arm.

Thwaite led her to an easy chair and helped her down upon its soft cushions. Tiff was alert in opening the window and then running to Esther's side finding her however a little less faint her eyes looking rapidly from one to the other as the two sympathetic young people bent toward her.

Dear sister sobbed Tiff has something terrible happened?

My father said the white faced girl in low tones shutting her eyes.

Father! father! cried Thwaite deeply agitated and clutching his sister's hands in a flurried grasp. What news of him? Dead?

The young couple sank on either side of Esther crushed and horrified. Without opening her eyes Esther spoke on.

When I told him how you received the loving message brother Will in one moment ——

Thwaite's distress was agonizing. Esther stopped speaking opened her eyes and leaned forward eagerly.

Was it right to be so harsh and unyielding to your own father Will?

Her brother had withdrawn to the other side of the room his face buried in his arms against the wall.

Oh Esther have we no hope? Tiff sobbed.

Why yes there is hope in this case Miss Thwaite said in a different tone. Will turned his face covered with tears.

You said it brother and you can undo it. Dead to you!

Esther had played a dangerous game but she was a determined girl and felt equal to the emergency. Her strong presence and sound good cheer buoyed up the two victims of her scheme and enabled Thwaite to recover from the shock he had undergone.

She drew a letter from her pocket which had been written by Will's elder brother in Chicago to his father upon hearing of the runaway match. He praised Will up to the skies and declared that any girl he chose must be a priceless jewel whether she possessed any or not and he begged his father to do the handsome thing by them both.

And so concluded Esther papa wants to give you a magnificent reception.

She had thrown aside her black drapery and dusted the powder from her cheeks with a flourish of her scented handkerchief and now ran to the parlor and called John in a business like way. In another instant a walking hill of flowers emerged from the shadows of the entry and John in dark green cloth and silver buttons set two huge baskets of flowers upon the carpet. Papa sent them to you Bessie with his love said Esther. And I shall soon be here again shall I not?

Oh do! answered Tiff hiding her face on Huff's shoulder with a twining of arms.

Give our love to the governor roared Huff flushed grinning jubilant.

Esther laughed merrily caught up her black drapery and ran down stairs followed by John with a contortion about his lip. —Harper's Weekly

Had Heard It Before

Maude he said softly as he pulled out the tremulo stop in his larynx will you marry me?

No she answered with all the earnestness of sincere conviction.

He paused as if in deep thought and then said

Strange strange how a simple word revives scenes and impressions that have passed away. I am almost certain that I have heard that before —Merchant Traveler

THE NE'ER-DO-WEELS.

MEN OF GENIUS WHO WERE AT FIRST UNDERRATED

Authors Whose Now Famous Works Were Once Laughed At—Story of the Ugly Duckling—Poe at West Point—Scott's Unfinished Manuscript

The opinions of friends and neighbors as to a man's powers are rarely of any value. Sometimes they ridiculously overrate him and push some donkey forward into a conspicuous position where the length of his ears as defined against the background of the horizon may be accurately and publicly ascertained. But more frequently—and especially in the case of a man of real genius—they are inclined to undervalue one whom they have come to regard as one of themselves.

Montaigne tells us in his Essays that his attempt to become an author was laughed at in his own presence and even after he had won his fame he found that at home he was obliged to purchase printers while at a distance printers purchased him. Balzac's family were sarcastically indignant at his presuming to believe that he could write and visited three failures with the usual exasperating I told you so. When Swift introduced Parnell to Lord Bolingbroke and to the world he made this entry in the Journal: It is pleasant to see one who hardly passes for anything in Ireland make his way here with a little friendly forwarding. Daniel Webster in the very height of his fame, just after his famous Bunker Hill speech took a run down to his native village which he had not visited in so many years that he was not recognized by his former cronies. Accosting an old friend of the Websters he gradually after due discussion of the weather and the crops, turned the conversation upon his own family. Thereupon his companion burst out into enthusiastic encomiums upon the virtues and abilities of Daniel's elder brother Ebenezer who had died young and whose early death he fittingly deplored. Daniel slipped in a modest query as to whether there was not a brother named Dan. He never was much account said the old gentleman, with a shake of his head. I believe he went to Boston and became some kind of a lawyer or 'nother.

Andersen has allegorized his own forlorn and unappreciated youth in the story of the Ugly Duckling which turned out to be a swan. This story is a favorite with Bismarck. I was an ugly duckling myself, he once told a friend; my poor old mother never would believe that there was any good in me. Isaac Barrow's parents conceived so mean an opinion of his temper and parts when he was a boy at the Charter House school that his father used to say if it pleased God to take away from him any of his children it might be Isaac, the least promising. Adam Clarke's father was equally uncomplimentary to his own flesh and blood when he proclaimed his son to be a grievous dunce. Sheridan's mother presented him to a new tutor as an incorrigible dunce.

Poe at West Point was a laughing stock to his schoolmates. Byron at Harrow was in no wise distinguished above his fellows. Napoleon and Wellington in their school days were distinguished only for dullness. The mother of the latter must be added to our list of complimentary parents. Arthur was good for nothing she thought save as food for powder. Robert Clive's family were thoroughly disgusted with him by the time he was 18 years old his reputation for stupidity being then only equaled by his reputation for general wickedness and gladly accepting an Indian clerkship for him they shipped him off to Madras to make a fortune or die of a yellow fever. Goldsmith up to the time of the publication of The Traveler was looked upon as an idiot by almost all who knew him. Afterward he was dubbed an inspired idiot. Burns was a dull boy good only at athletic exercises. Sir Humphrey Davy was by no means esteemed a brilliant boy. While he was with me says his teacher David Gilbert I could not discern the faculties by which he was so much distinguished. And be sure that the good burghers of Stratford on Avon saw nothing in Will Shakespeare the butcher's boy but a wild harum scarum scatter brain whose only chances of future elevation lay in the chance open to all rogues on the gallows. Indeed the Rev Mr —— who was pastor in the poet's birthplace in 1619 says there was another butcher's boy in the same town who was deemed more than an equal of Master Shakespeare in parts. This prodigy won the love of the gods and died young.

Scott tells us in his Diary that for a time he was underrated by most of his companions though subsequently getting forward and held a bold and clever fellow contrary to the opinion of all who thought him a mere dreamer. Dunce he is and dunce he will remain was the sentence passed upon him by Professor Dalzell at the Edinburgh university. The coldness of his critical friends at the outset of life had almost deterred him from poetical composition as it afterward caused him to throw aside the unfinished manuscript of Waverley to molder away for eight years in his desk. The first sketch of his maiden effort at original verse The Lay of the Last Minstrel he read over one evening after dinner to his friends Erskine and Cranston. They listened with just as much apparent attention as the laws of courtesy absolutely demanded smoked their cigars passed the claret hummed drew a sigh of relief at the end of the first canto and returned without a word of comment to the thread of conversation which Scott had broken into with his cold dash of poetry. He interpreted their silence as an uttered condemnation and threw the stanzas aside in disgust nor was it until long after that they again saw the light.

When Heine read his two stanzas The Pine and the Palm to a coterie which numbered such men as Fouque Schlegel Chamisso etc they all burst into peals of inextinguishable laughter which well nigh put him out of conceit with a poem whose fame is now world wide. Addison advised Pope not to introduce his fairy mythology into The Rape of the Lock. Wordsworth's friends all besought him to leave out of his volume of Lyrical Ballads the poem We are Seven as suring him that it would bring down upon him the laughter of all. But ah Pope had the pleasure of informing a friend who told him that there was a thing just out called An Essay on Man which was most abominable stuff without coherence or connection that he had seen the thing before it went to press since it was his own writing, upon which the astonished critic seized his hat blushed bowed and took his leave forever —Lippincott's Magazine

A Tramp Makes Complaint.

It is a more facile undertaking to secure old clothes for one's own wear from the women nowadays than to get square meals from them. I attribute this to the rise and power of women's charity societies largely. But a few years ago men of my calling were feasted from house to house not on letters of introduction of course but simply upon our own application for substantial courses to feed the fuel box of the hungering inner man. We were interrupted in the midst of our tale about walking and fasting by the smoking victuals set on a snow white cloth and the pie put out first. Things and ways in the households have sadly changed. The first question a woman asks me at the side door of late is if I need any old clothes. Of course I don't because I can't wear more than one good suit at a time and she is not apt to give them to me to carry away under my arm for fear I might pawn them.

I could change clothes once a day if I could adjust myself to all sizes of duds hung in the women's way by their husbands. But I'd have to go into the wood shed and wear away the newly received suit with my old clothes done up in a newspaper. I'm too much worn out studying how to make a living to change my clothes once a day just to gratify women in their whims. If they can't give me a square meal without referring to women's organized charity and the place where itinerant pedestrians buck wood for a ten cents slop meal they're not on my list of friends to call upon that's all. A wayfaring gentleman like me who has to turn his collar to present a decent surface to the world is bound to stand on principles of fair treatment even if evil born associated charity flourishes in every community. The word of a tired gentleman that he is in need of a good dinner and a few dimes ought to be a law against the saw buck style of charity an abomination bred in the minds of a few uncharitable cranks who call themselves the associated charities. To rebuke them we will boycott them —Tramp in Globe Democrat

The Art of a True Gentleman.

In Mr and Mrs Bancroft's Reminiscences there is a story told by Mr Charles Collette which is beautifully and very strikingly illustrative of true etiquette. A young soldier in an English regiment had been promoted from the ranks and given a commission in another regiment. Before joining his new command he was according to custom invited to a farewell dinner by the officers of his old regiment placed as the guest of the evening on the right of the colonel and helped to all the dishes first. He was a fine young fellow but little used to the ways of the polite world and the manners of other dining tables than the humble mess of those days in the ranks. The colonel one of the truest types of gentlemen did his best to put his guest at ease. The soup was served and then came a servant to the guest's side holding a large bowl which contained simply lumps of ice. The weather was hot for this happened in India and cold drinks were an unspeakable boon. The new made officer started at the bowl. The servant asked Ice sir? The colonel chatted merrily to him on his left. Others of the party began to see the dilemma.

Ice sir? again asked the waiter.

The guest in ignorant desperation took a portion of the ice and put it in his soup. A smile played lightly on the faces of some of the younger officers when the bowl was offered to the colonel who went on chatting with the guest and without moving a muscle of his face also dropped a piece of ice into his soup. Those who came afterward however took their cue from their colonel or let the bowl pass and the young man breathed a sigh of relief as he thought that after all he had done the right thing. If ever a soldier deserved the Victoria cross the colonel of that regiment did!—Detroit Free Press

Living in Underground Houses.

The Esquimaux (or Mallamoots as they are called here) live in underground houses (called by them barabas) with rafters to keep the earth firmly up. The doorway a hole in the ground about six feet square is situated from ten to twenty five feet from the baraba and communicates with the same through a crooked tunnel, which leads first one direction for five or six feet thence at right angles in another direction. At each of these turns hangs a large skin forming a loose curtain doorway. This tunnel and doorways keep the cold air and winds from striking directly through into the baraba. The chimney a hole in the center of the roof about four feet square is covered over at night with a very thin transparent skin.

The natives are very short and stunted and subsist chiefly on fish goose fowls and eggs. They are fat with large heads and when they are seen crawling out of their tunnel doorway clothed in parka furs which are made with a hood all in one they resemble some wild animal. They use small sealskin canoes (or as called by them bidarkies) which hold from one to three men with round holes in the top where they sit flat down in the bottom the rest is all covered over so that no water can enter. In these they go out a long way from land to hunt seal killing them with bone spears. They take tobacco and tea in trade in preference to any other article. The stronger the tobacco the better. They make snuff of it and use it in this way rather than smoking it —Chicago News

How to Prevent a Fraud

Are the people aware that newspapers are sold at a price less than the cost by weight of the paper on which they are printed and the press work? As a rule one half of the price paid by the public goes to the intermediary. Thus if the price of the paper is two cents the newsman receives one cent thereof. Always a larger edition has to be printed than is taken by the public because the publisher wishes nobody to go unsupplied who desires the paper and it is impossible to tell at what point the demand may be larger on any one day than on other days and he consequently takes the risk of printing as many as will certainly be called for which always proves to be less than the number actually called for.

This has led to the rule general among the publication offices of receiving back from the newsmen any unsold copies and refunding them the one cent per copy originally received for them. This very liberal treatment has created very great many abuses. It has led a great many boys and men to stand at the cars ferryboats and other thronged places and solicit the gifts of newspapers from people who have read them. Thereupon the old new papers are slightly moistened and ironed as the case may require and sold back to the newspaper office for the full price originally paid. Thus the publication office is swindled and gets nothing at all for a very large percentage of its issue which has been read and then returned as if unread —New York Mail and Express

LIGHTING OF LIVING ROOMS

Have the Bedroom Windows So as to Receive the Sunlight

M. Trelat's definition of a well lighted room is that it is one in which light has been introduced in sufficient quantity and has been so distributed that objects in any part of it are clearly seen without special effort. This is much too vague for either scientific or practical purposes. Must we require that a room shall be so light that one can in any part of it without trouble see clearly the eye of a fine cambric needle? That might be a proper requirement in a watch factory but is unnecessary to demand it in living rooms.

On the other hand it seems probable that to keep a living room healthy it needs not only the diffused light of day but the entrance of the direct rays of the sun—that is we want sunning as well as lighting. If we have an isolated house in this latitude its east west and south sides will be well sunned while its north side will not. For such a house the rules for window height and area from a sanitary point of view are that for rooms having windows upon but one side the area of the openings should be at least one fourth or one fifth of the area of the wall in which they are placed and the distance from the window to the opposite wall should not be more than one and one half times the height of the top of the window from the floor.

If we speak of houses in a city we have to take into consideration the shadows cast by other houses and the width of the street in its relation to the height of the houses upon it. The theoretical rule is that the height of buildings on a street should never exceed one and a half times the width of the street. Although as stated above the north side of the house is less sunned yet north windows give a very agreeable light. They are preferred by those who work immediately in front of windows as microscopists draughtsmen etc and are strongly recommended for the main source of lighting of school rooms though in this case they should always be supplemented by windows in the east or west walls. For bedrooms south windows are preferable.

In the lighting of school rooms the chief point as to direction is that the principal light should come from the left of the scholars and that they should never face the light. So long as these rules are observed there cannot be too much light in a school room and there need be no fear about cross lights unless the room is to be used as a drawing school and even then it is easy enough to cut off the light from one side. In living rooms and more especially in drawing rooms and parlors the full benefit of the windows is as a rule not obtained. They are more or less obscured with curtains and draperies which are so arranged as to cut off precisely that part of the window which is most important for illuminating purposes—viz the top. Careful housekeepers do not want sunlight in their parlors and so long as this is the case it is probable that they will not have it sanitary reformers to the contrary notwithstanding. In planning a dwelling therefore we should try to give the windows of the bedrooms such an aspect that they will receive the sunlight and the same should be done for the room which is to be the chief sitting and living room while the apartments of state can do very well without much natural illumination —Engineering and Building Record

The Old Man Grew Suspicious

An old fellow who was running a saw mill down in the southern part of Tennessee had considerable trouble in getting a man who understood the business of sawyer. Finally when the owner of the mill had become wholly discouraged a respectable fellow came along and asked for a situation. He showed a paper from one of the leading millmen in the country stating that the applicant was one of the best of sawyers. He was engaged and when he had been at work about three weeks the proprietor called him one morning and said

Mr Collier you needn't go to work today.

Are you going to shut down?

Yas so fur as you are consarned.

What you don't want me any longer?

Yas that's it.

Why haven't I been giving satisfaction?

O yes so fur as yo work goes.

Then what is the matter?

Well I have noticed that you put on too many shirts.

I don't understand you.

Wall you change yo shirts too often. You have been workin here now three weeks an I notice that you put on a clean shirt about every eight days.

But my gracious is there anything wrong in that?

To some folks thar mought be but thar is to me. A feller came along here once and changed his shirt every twelve days.

Well said the sawyer what else did he do?

Run away and married my daughter that's what he done. Then thar came along a feller that changed his shirt 'bout every ten days. He ran away with my wife. Then another feller changed his shirt 'bout every nine days and run away with my pocketbook that contained $15. So I find that the oftener a man changes his shirt the worse he is an' afearin that you mout run away with my mule colts I reckon you'd better go now while I've got my eye on you —Arkansaw Traveler

Manufacture of Skipping Ropes

Skipping ropes were formerly imported from France said a dealer to a reporter, but now they are nearly all of domestic manufacture. Canada turns out a limited number owing to the fact that jute is cheaper there but on the other hand the wooden handles can be produced in this country at a considerably less cost than they are able to make them across the line. Different houses have started in to manufacture them in this city at various times but it was considerable effort to get their hands broken into their work and at the end of the season they generally found that they could have bought the ropes as cheap as they were able to make them. They are sold all over the country and range in price from twenty cents to $1 75 apiece —New York Mail and Express

Where the Shoe Pinches

I think it is safe to say that ninety nine out of every hundred women wear shoes that are too large in the instep. Shoes that are too large in the instep allow the feet to crowd forward on to the toes and the result is there is a deformity of some sort. When a woman's foot hurts her nine times out of ten she will have the buttons of her shoes set so they will be made larger in the instep and if her toes are troubling her the mischief is only increased. The button should be reset so as to make the instep smaller and the shoe to fit the better. The slovenly fitted shoe is the cause of most of the trouble —Chiropodist

Two Secrets of Stage Make Up.

There are two great secrets to be remembered by the user of make up—the dark shades of color depress and light ones bring out in relief. A person with a snub nose darkens the end and puts a strong white where the bridge should be and straightway there appears a very good imitation of a Grecian nose. If an aquiline nose is to be transformed into the tip tilted variety, the above process is exactly reversed. In rounding or flattening the appearance of the cheeks the same rule holds good. White on the edge of the face will give the appearance of plumpness while dark shades may be applied till the semblance of emaciation is obtained. In putting on rouge the age of the person represented has to be considered. The younger he or she may be the higher on the cheek the color has to be placed. In old age if there is color at all left in the face it generally settles in the hollow below the cheek bones and is of a deeper shade than that seen in youth.

Most actresses err in making up their eyes too heavily. This is done by running blue black or brown marks immediately under and above the eyelashes. A thin line gives brilliancy and expression to the eye but a heavy one makes it look like a burnt hole in a blanket. The eye that is most effective on the stage is not necessarily the largest but generally the one in which a good deal of white is to be seen round the pupil. To put a heavy mar outside this is to destroy the expression gained by the movement of the pupil over the white field. In wrinkling the face grease paint pencils are used and the safest guide for the application is the natural lines that may be made to appear in the face when the desired expression is assumed. Rouge is applied to the eyes in very small quantities as the natural color is too dark behind the glare of so many lights. Eyebrows as a rule need penciling and blondes require dark eyebrows to make the eyes seem brilliant —New York Tribune

Land Tenure in Siberia.

Almost the first peculiarity of a west Siberian landscape which strikes a traveler from America is the complete absence of fences and farm houses. The cultivated land of the peasants is regularly laid out into fields but the fields are not inclosed and one may ride for two or three hours at a time through a fertile and highly cultivated region without seeing a single fence farm house or detached building. The absence of fences is due to the Siberian practice of inclosing the cattle in the common pasture which surrounds the village instead of fencing the fields which lie outside. The absence of farm houses is to be explained by the fact that the Siberian peasant does not own the land which he cultivates and therefore has no inducement to build upon it.

With a very few exceptions all of the land in Siberia belongs to the crown. The village communes enjoy the usufruct o it but they have no legal title and cannot dispose of it nor reduce any part of i to individual ownership. All that they have power to do is to divide it up among their members by periodical allotments and to give to each head of a family a sor of tenancy at will. Every time there is a new allotment the several tracts o arable land held under the crown by th commune may change tenants so that i an individual should build a house or a barn upon the tract of which he was th temporary occupant he might and prob ably would be forced sooner or later t abandon it. The result of this system o land tenure and this organization of soci ety is to segregate the whole population in villages and to leave all of the Inter vening land unsettled. In the Unite States such a farming region as that be tween the Urals and Tiumen would b dotted with houses granaries and barns and it seemed very strange to ride as w rode for more than eighty miles through a country which was everywhere more o less cultivated without seeing a singl building of any kind outside of the vil lages —George Kennan in The Century

Work in Which Women Excel

Women as physicians we are becoming reasonably familiar with. That is w no longer consider it out of taste f r a lady to be a doctor. But women as sur geons are more rare. In Switzerland they are pronounced to be the most proficien in the medical schools and hospitals. One professor says The women are particu larly dexterous in handling muscles. Their small taper fingers give them a advantage over the males and their eye are quicker to detect details and minu tiæ. These two points are strong ones. Does not all the education and training o woman tend to make her abler to observ small details whereas the training o men works to encourage the summing u of items that is they argue better whe the woman sees more exactly. Wome are said to make remarkably apt micro scopists. Male students openly oppos the presence of women but treat them with the utmost deference and respect —Globe Democrat

The Creaking of Brazilian Carts

The Brazilians are not of those wh have no music in their souls if we are t judge from a description by a traveler o their ox wagons or rather carts—for the have but two wheels although ten an twelve oxen are needed to drag them across country.

These carts make a loud creaking noise which is called chiado as they go—som thing like that of the Persian wheel i India but while the creaking of th Persian wheel serves to tell the men whe the bullock stops here in Brazil the chiad tells merely of so much friction betwee the wheel and axle and so much mo work for the poor beasts to do.

But the drivers consider that in som way it helps the cart along and far fro thinking of putting a little grease as suggested on the creaking wheels the are in the habit of putting powdered cha coal on whenever the axle runs a littl smoothly to make it sing better.

The Power of Kindness.

There is no power of love so hard t get and keep as a kind voice. A kin hand is deaf and dumb. It may be roug in flesh and blood yet do the work of soft touch. But there is no one thin that love so much needs as a sweet voic to tell what it means and feels and it hard to get and keep it in the right ton One must start in youth and be on th watch night and day at work and pla to get and keep a voice that shall spea at all times the thoughts of a kind hear It is often in youth that one gets a voic or a tone that is sharp and it sticks t him through life and stirs up ill will an grief and falls like a drop of gall on th sweet joys of home. Watch it day b day as a pearl of great price for it will b worth more to you in days to come tha the best pearl hid in the sea. A kin voice is to the heart what light is to th eye. It is a light that sings as well a shines —Elihu Burritt